

**The Mercury.**

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June 1869, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this section, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### THE NEW YEAR

The New Year 1919 came in with more than the usual din Wednesday morning. Promptly at midnight, chimes were rung, whistles blown and auto horns "booted," while every noise-producing device was brought into play by the hundreds of merry-makers to add to the din. The sound carried for a long distance in the night air and lasted for a considerable time so that most of the people of the city had an opportunity to know that the New Year had arrived.

There were many watch services in the churches of the city, and a number of dances were held in the public halls, while in many private homes there were informal gatherings to celebrate the coming of the New Year.

### ANOTHER NEWPORTER KILLED

Benjamin P. Wheaton of this city, a private in a machine gun battalion in France, is officially reported as killed in action. Some time ago he was reported as missing, but now word comes that he was killed on October 8th. Private Wheaton was a son of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Wheaton and lived with his parents on Malbone Road. He was well known in the city, having been employed at the Torpedo Station up to the time his draft call came. He was one of the many staunch young men of Newport who welcomed the opportunity to respond to his country's need, and was delighted when he finished the physical examination which carried him into the army.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the business of the year was closed up, and various votes of thanks were adopted. The board considered several bills for dog damages in Middletown and Portsmouth and suggested the amendment of the State law which requires the city to pay 90 per cent. of such damages. The committee on the proposal of Captain Campbell to operate a motor bus line to the Training Station reported that it was opposed to the route suggested, and did not take kindly to the whole idea. A committee reported a plan for giving aid to Middletown in case of fire, the Town to reimburse the City for the expense.

The opening of a sprinkler head in the Weaver building, caused by excessive heat around the furnace, was the cause of an alarm from box 23 on Tuesday. There was no damage.

Several new cars have arrived at the Vernon avenue barn for the use of the local line of the Bay State Street Railway.

### GREAT NAVAL DEVELOPMENTS

That Newport is destined to become a great naval station in the immediate future is very evident from the recent statements made by Secretary Daniels, both to the press and to the Congressional naval committees. It is the intention of the head of the naval department to establish three great naval training stations one of which will be at Newport on the Great Lakes and one on the Pacific coast. Large sums are to be spent for the development of these stations and great numbers of men will be sent to them for training in their duties in the navy.

At Newport Secretary Daniels proposes to purchase another large tract of land including the Cloyne School property, which will be added to the large acreage which the Government already owns. The Coddington Point development will be carried out to a larger extent than originally planned, although work on those buildings which had not already been started was suspended after the signing of the article in order to give time for a careful study of the needs of the Station.

Basic the Training Station here, the other naval features will be developed to their fullest extent. Secretary Daniels intends to make Vice Admiral William S. Sims the president of the Naval War College here and develop that institution to a point where practically every officer of the navy will have an opportunity to take course of instruction. The next class will probably be started in June with Admiral Sims at the head, the re-opening of the College will make an important function. A prescribed course will be carried summer and winter, with the Atlantic fleet based here in the summer, so that the vessels can be used in the development of strategic plans.

The Torpedo Station also will be developed to its fullest extent and a large number of skilled civilian employees will be required there. Work on Gosland, which was purchased by the Government some months ago, will be carried as rapidly as possible and land will be made the site of the storage magazines to replace those on Rose Island. The new magazines will be of the most modern construction, largely beneath the surface of the water, and every modern device will be used to prevent damage to the magazines will be so constructed that the explosion of one will affect another, and in case of explosion the force will be exerted into the air instead of extending longitudinally, so that danger to property will be greatly lessened.

The department has halted plans for the construction of new navy for a time until the actual needs of the navy for many years in the future can be carefully worked out. Whether or not the developed plans include a dry dock and shipyard at Narragansett Bay is yet uncertain but it is by no means impossible the navy department realize the value of the deep, easily navigable waters of Narragansett Bay.

The rains in the middle of the week have gone far toward improving present conditions in the vicinity of the city, although there still a very considerable shortage of water for next summer. Last nearly an inch of rain fell and the week there has been about as much. As the ground was pretty well supplied with water before the rains, most of this was lost to the brooks and streams and the big ponds.

Lieutenant James P. Cozzens Cozzens, who has been at the battleship Massachusetts for several months, has recently been promoted from ensign to lieutenant grade. Lieutenant Cozzens is one of the first of the Newport men to volunteer his services to the United States entered the navy. He has been on active sea duty all the time.

F. Harrington, a retired letter, died at his home on Spruce Street Tuesday after a long illness. He was one of the local staff, having been appointed in 1884, serving until compelled to retire on account of ill health about two years ago. He was sixty-four years of age.

It was badly needed, but few to a little sunshine.

This will reopen next Monday.

### CAMPBELL DUBY

The wedding of Miss Ruth G. Doby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson R. Doby, and Sergeant John Allen Campbell, which took place in the First Methodist Episcopal Church on Wednesday evening, was marked by the ostracism of the hitherto popular wedding marches by German composers and the substitution of an American air.

The bridal gown was of white crepe de chine with a Georgette overskirt, a long satin train and a tulle veil, caught up with orange blossoms. The bride carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. She was given in marriage by her father and was attended by her sister, Mrs. Moulton W. Friend, as matron of honor, another sister, Miss Hattie S. Doby, and a friend, Miss Marion L. Ober, as bridesmaids. Miss Dorothy M. Friend, niece of the bride, made a charming flower girl. Mr. Peter Peterson was the best man, and the ushers were Messrs. William B. and Robert W. Thompson. Rev. William I. Ward performed the marriage ceremony.

A reception followed the ceremony, and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell left by automobile for Fall River where they boarded the train for Boston. Upon their return from their wedding trip they will reside in their new home on Eustis avenue.

The four-masted schooner George Whittemore, which has been in the harbor this week, was one of the K-boats, or mystery boats, sent out by the Navy during the war as bait for submarines. While apparently an inoffensive and helpless coasting schooner, the Whittemore was well equipped with powerful guns and carried a specially selected crew that proposed to work havoc with any submarine that should rise the bait. Unluckily she did not fall in with any hostile vessels during the war. The British sent out many of these "Q-boats" in the waters most infested by submarines and a number of kills were made by these craft.

Mayor Burdick has requested that all Newporters returning to the city after duty with the armed forces at home or abroad register in the office of City Clerk Fullerton as the first step toward preparing for a big formal welcome to them later on. As soon as the names of the returning men are obtained they will be called together and plans formulated for the big welcome. The men are coming back to the city almost daily now, but as they return informally and in scattered numbers it is not possible to keep track of them without some place for registry.

Angelo K. Palmer of this city, carpenter's mate, U. S. N., died at the Naval Hospital in Pelham Bay Tuesday, following an attack of pleurisy. He was of Greek parentage and an ardent patriot, having returned from Newport to his native country to engage in two of her wars, the first being the war between Greece and Turkey and the second the war between the United States and Germany. When the United States engaged in war with Germany he at once enlisted in the United States navy. He was well known in Newport.

Corporal Gordon T. Lippitt, youngest son of ex-Governor and Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt, of Providence and Newport, is one of the wounded soldiers who were stranded on the United States transport Northern Pacific which grounded off Fire Island this week. Corporal Lippitt was gassed some time ago, and has spent some time in a base hospital in France. His brother, Lieutenant Alexander Farnum Lippitt, died of wounds received in action.

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert W. Kerr, U. S. A., of this city, has been cited for bravery under fire by Major General Robert Alexander, commanding the 77th division. Although himself wounded, Colonel Kerr came out from his shelter and carried to a dressing station a private who had been mortally wounded by an exploding shell. Colonel Kerr is an officer in the medical department of the Army and has been in France for some time.

Many more of the women primer makers attached to the Torpedo Station will be released from service by the middle of the month. Only a small proportion of those at present engaged there will be permanently retained, according to present plans of the navy department.

Private Thomas B. Tanner, Jr., has been honorably discharged from the National Army and has returned to his home in this city. He has been under treatment in the hospital for several months, following a severe attack of influenza.

### NEW CITY GOVERNMENT

Next Tuesday at noon the new City Government for 1919 will be inaugurated with the customary ceremonies, and the machinery of the city will be set in motion for another year. Promptly at noon City Clerk Fullerton will call the representative council to order and will administer the oath of office to the new members. The council will then organize by the re-election of Mr. Thomas B. Congdon as Chairman and Francis N. Fullerton as City Clerk. After these officers are sworn, Mayor Burdick, Mayor-elect Mahoney and the members of the board of aldermen will enter the council chamber and Mayor Burdick will administer the oath to his successor, who in turn will swear in the members of the board of aldermen, of whom there is but one new member, Mr. William Williams. After prayer by the chaplain of the day, Mayor Mahoney will deliver his inaugural address, which promises to be of more than the ordinary interest as outlining the policy of his administration. The board of aldermen will then retire to their own chamber for organization, and Chairman Congdon will deliver his address to the council.

Following the inaugural ceremonies the council will, probably take a recess for lunch, reassembling in the afternoon. This year that body will have more than the usual amount of business to contend with, for, in addition to the large volume of routine matters, the report of the committee of 25 will be before the council. Heretofore, this important matter has been deferred until March, but much time will be saved by adopting the budget at the first meeting in January. The other business on the docket consists principally of routine matters, although there are several requests for increased salaries to be considered. Another item of interest is the proposed resolution authorizing the board of aldermen to condemn certain lands on Bath Road for highway purposes.

After the council has cleared up its business docket the important business of electing various city officers will be taken up. As far as can be learned there will be comparatively few contests this year, most of the present incumbents being returned without opposition. If this proves true, the election should not take a very long time, but if contests for practically every office should develop the session will be long drawn out. The principal offices to be filled, with the names of the present incumbents, are as follows:

- City Clerk—F. N. Fullerton, \$3000.
- City Treasurer—John M. Taylor, \$2500.
- City Solicitor—Jeremiah Sullivan, \$1800.
- Street Commissioner—John F. Sullivan, \$1800.
- Judge of Probate—Mortimer A. Sullivan, \$1200.
- Probate Clerk—Duncan A. Hazard, \$1800.
- Collector of Taxes—Edward W. Higgins, \$1800.
- City Engineer—Roland J. Easton, \$1200.
- Inspector of Buildings—James T. Douglas, \$1200.
- Assessor of Taxes (3 years)—John E. O'Neill, \$1400 per year.
- City Physician—Francis A. Keenan, \$1800.
- City Sergeant—William E. Mumford, \$600.
- Inspector of Plumbing—Joseph P. Carney, \$1500.
- Inspector of Nuisances—George M. Battene, \$1200.
- Deputy Chief of Fire Department (4 years)—Joseph S. Lawton, \$1644 per year.
- Harbor Master—Thomas Shea, \$500.
- Member of License Commission (3 years)—William H. Tobin, \$250.
- Superintendent of City Cemeteries—Robert Cooper, Jr., \$1000.
- Gate Keeper at Elm and Fourth Streets—Thomas Donohue, \$800.
- Gate Keeper at Poplar and Fourth Streets—James E. Weaver, \$800.
- Assistant Gate Keeper—Jeremiah O'Leary, \$800.
- City Bell Ringers—Frederick P. Lee, Henry B. Rice, Harry Horgan, \$150 each.
- City Auditors—John T. Delano, John R. McLean, \$200 each.
- Member of the Returning Board (for 3 years)—Harold P. Arnold, \$100.
- Overseers of the Poor (3)—Benjamin F. Downing, Edward S. Peckham, Philip E. Clark, M. D.
- Commissioner of Sinking Fund—Edward A. Sherman (3 years).
- Keeper of City Asylum (Nominated by Overseers)—Ira W. Wilcox, \$960.
- Member of Board of Health (5 years)—Philip E. Clark, M. D.
- Keeper of City Clocks—George M. Simpson, \$50.
- Inspector of Kerosene—John J. Connell, (Fees).
- Sealer of Weights and Measures—John J. Connell, \$500.
- Dog Constable—George C. Hallock, (Fees).
- Surveyor—John F. Sullivan.
- Commissioner of Port School Fund (3 years)—H. Reagan, (Fees).
- Fence Viewer—C. Hallock, (Fees).
- Pound Keeper—C. Hallock, (Fees).
- Board of Health—J. H. Hen-

derson Home (5)—Thomas B. Congdon, Dr. William A. Sherman, Rev. Edward A. Higgins, T. Fred Kaull, Hugh B. Baker.

### NAVAL MAN SUICIDES

Chief Boatswain's Mate William W. Hendricksen, U. S. N., died at the Naval Hospital in this city on Wednesday night as the result of a self-inflicted wound in the head.

Monday night a message was received at the Police Station that a man had entered the yard of Mrs. Johanna O'Brien at 9 Tew's court, and trouble was feared. Officers were despatched to the scene and surrounded the house. Inspector Palmer and Patrolman Wilcox entered the yard from the rear and went up to Hendricksen, but just before they reached him he fired a shot from his revolver into his head. He was quickly removed to the Newport Hospital where he was found to be in a critical condition. The Naval authorities were notified and took him to the Naval Hospital where he died.

The case is an unusual one, as Mrs. O'Brien had notified the police that the man had informed her that he would come to her house and take his life. In response to the warning a watch was kept, but as Hendricksen did not appear about the time expected the guard was removed, but responded promptly when notified that he had appeared.

Boatswain Hendricksen came from Clinton, Iowa, and was attached to the Torpedo Station. A naval court of inquiry will look into the circumstances surrounding the case.

### MANY MATTRESSES BURNED

There was a destructive fire in one of the long wooden buildings on the Cloyne grounds near the Naval Hospital at noon on Thursday and although the destruction of the building did not run up into a great loss, the contents consisting of several thousand mattresses were valued at nearly \$15,000. Their loss was practically total, except for what material may possibly be salvaged. The burned building was one of those built for receiving barracks for the Naval Reserve Force, but was being used since the reduction of the force, as a storehouse for the large supply of mattresses. The cause of the fire is generally attributed to crossed electric wires, as the building was tightly locked and was surrounded by a naval guard.

When the fire was discovered, a still alarm was sounded, closely followed by box 163. The Newport department the Training Station department, the fire fighting force on the grounds and the several fire boats in the harbor all responded promptly, and the two organized departments did excellent work. The heavy rain helped to prevent a spread of the flames to the wooden buildings near by, but the original building was doomed.

### THOMAS A. SPENCER

Mr. Thomas A. Spencer, who died at Sharon Hills, Pa., on Saturday last, was a native Newporter and was well known during his long residence here. He conducted a stationery and novelty store here for a number of years, and was also prominent in musical circles, being engaged in teaching music for a long time and also serving as organist of various churches here. He served one term as tax collector of the city and was for six years city auditor.

Mr. Spencer was eighty years of age, and spent nearly all of this long life in Newport. Some 16 years ago he removed to Philadelphia to make his home with his son, Mr. John Spencer. He was a member of Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection, of this city, and was formerly a member of Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum. He is survived by one son, Mr. John Spencer, and one daughter, Miss Mary Spencer.

The remains were brought to this city for interment, the committal service being held in the Island Cemetery on Thursday afternoon.

### QUICK WORK

The report of the committee of 25, making a sixteen-page pamphlet in fine type, was set up and printed at the Mercury Office in two days, 5,000 copies. This is the quickest time in which a job of this size has been turned out in the city of Newport.

Joseph O'Neill, formerly an apprentice in the Mercury Office, but one of the first to enlist in the naval service, sends us a postal from Nantes, France, where he arrived safely on December 5. Joseph is getting to be an old sailor, having been across the ocean several times since the war began.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, who has been ill with influenza, is better.

Mrs. Joseph Peckham, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

Miss Jean Barclay, who was called to Providence by the dangerous illness of her sister, Miss Mary Barclay, is ill with a severe cold. Miss Mary Barclay, who has had influenza and double pneumonia, is somewhat better. Their brother, Mr. George Barclay of Buffalo, came to see his sisters and he is now ill with pneumonia at the hospital, but is reported as comfortable.

Rev. I. Harding, Hughes has been spending a week in Boston. There was no session of the Sunday School last Sunday at Berkeley Memorial Church because of the absence of the rector. The morning service was read by Dudley F. Hughes, son of Rev. and Mrs. Stanley G. Hughes of Newport. Mr. Hughes is a lay reader and is preparing for the ministry at Princeton College. There was no evening service. Rev. I. Harding Hughes has now returned and Sunday School and services will be held as usual. There will be a business meeting of the Guild on Saturday afternoon, and following this the ladies will begin work for St. Mary's Orphanage. On Saturday evening the Red Cross will meet in the Parish House.

Dogs have been among the hens of Miss Maud Weaver, killing 20. This is the second time that dogs have killed her hens recently.

Rev. George W. Manning preached an appropriate New Year's sermon at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday afternoon. On Tuesday evening he delivered the sermon at the union watch service at the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Newport.

The schools of this town began their sessions again on Monday, except the Paradise School, the teacher, Miss Ethel Chapman, being ill.

St. George's School resumed its sessions this week, a week earlier than usual to make up some of the time lost during the epidemic.

Abbie, widow of Edmund Tanner of Newport, died at the home of her niece, Mrs. Vincent Leonard, on Forest avenue, after a week's illness following a paralytic stroke. She was the daughter of the late Daniel and Phebe Barker of Newport, and was in her 73rd year. For many years she was a devoted member of Trinity Church, and a member of St. Martha's Guild. She was also a member of the William Ellery Channing Daughters of the American Revolution, serving on one of its committees for a long time. Since the death of her husband she has made her home in Middletown and has attended Holy Cross Church and been a member of Holy Cross Guild, the Red Cross Auxiliary and the Oliphant Club. She is survived by a brother, Mr. James Barker of Newport, and a sister, Mrs. Hannah Titcomb of Providence, and a niece, Mrs. Leonard, with whom she made her home. The funeral services were held at her late home on Monday afternoon. Rev. Stanley G. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, officiated. The bearers were Charles Titcomb of Providence, Benjamin Barker, William J. Barker and George Barker of Newport, all being nephews. The burial was in the Island Cemetery.

Mr. Charles Thomas, who has been ill with influenza, has recovered.

Mr. Lawrence Peckham, who has been seriously ill with influenza, is improving slowly.

A large stack of hay was burned at Mr. Bradford Norman's Brook Farm on Monday afternoon. Sparks from a passing locomotive caused the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Jennings of Mattapoisett, Mass., have been visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Johnson Whitman of Paradise avenue.

Miss Elizabeth T. Anthony has returned to her duties as a teacher in the public schools of Montclair, N. J., after spending the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Anthony of Wyatt Road.

More than 120 persons answered the roll call of the Red Cross during the recent drive.

Lieutenant David Simmons, who was injured recently at Fort Reilly, Kansas, is in the post hospital there, and is reported as improving satisfactorily.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Sisson entertained a New Year's party at their home on Wapping Road. Among the guests were Chief Carpenter's Mate Chester A. Carr, Mrs. Carr and their child of Portsmouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. S. Allen of Newport.

Bedros Ajootian of this city, a corporal in Company G, 327th Infantry, has been in a base hospital in France for several weeks, recovering from a wound received in the Battle of Chateau Thierry. He had been abroad since December, 1917, and had seen much service at the front. He is a brother of Mrs. A. H. Bozayan of this city and was a member of the Newport Artillery before going into the National Army.

There was a joint installation of officers by Charles M. Thomas Camp, United Spanish War Veterans, and Ruth Thomas Auxiliary, on Thursday evening. The attendance was large and a pleasant social hour followed the ceremony.

# The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

## CHAPTER I.

As usual nowadays, instead of knocking at the door Fate called up on the telephone.

Though the bell shrilled almost in Mrs. Kip's ear she would not answer it. She winced, shook her head, agitated her rocking chair with petulance, embroidered vindictively, and hardly so much called out as sighed very loudly toward the hallway:

"Daphne! O-oh, Daphne! the telephone again!"

On the stairs there sounded a muffled scurry like the rush of an April shower chased down a hillside by the sun. An allegory of April darted across the room and raised the telephone to her lips as if it were a beaker of good cheer.

Her mother was used to this humor of Daphne's and paid no heed till a sudden frost chilled the warm tone of the girl's voice. The smile of hospitality wasted on the telephone had given place to a look of embarrassment.

Mrs. Kip whispered anxiously, "Who is it?"

Daphne motioned her not to interrupt, and her voice grew deep and important. It became what her brother Bayard called her "reception voice." In her grandest contralto she said:

"This is Miss Kip. Yes, I have. Yes, he does. I beg pardon? Oh—Oh! Oh! How do you do, Mr. Winburn?"

"Mr. Who?" her mother keened.

Daphne whispered to quiet her, "A young man from New York—friend of Bayard's—same office. I haven't got his name yet."

Into the telephone she was saying, and bowing and nodding the while with her polkiest face. "Indeed I'll try to be. Of course Cleveland's not New York, but—By the way, do you dance? That's good. That's right; might as well be deaf if you don't! How long will you be in Cleveland? Oh, is that all? Well, then, you must come out here and have tea with us this very afternoon. I'll call for you at the hotel in my little car. No; it's not one of those; it's an electric. I run it myself. Afraid to risk it? Brave man! I'll be there in fifteen minutes, and you might be on the steps. Goodby, Mr. Winburn."

This last was said in the fond tone of ancient friendship, and she hung the receiver with a gesture like a king's hands.

She turned to find her mother staring her lips in a long, tight line; her cheeks bulged explosively. Daphne established her:

"He's a young fellow in the same office as Bayard. Says he's here on business for ten days. Bayard told me to call on you and tell me to be to him. That sounds like Bayard. He's a fellow like Bayard. Bayard told him to kiss you for him, so he must be all right. I was going to take him to the hotel to a tea-dance, but I thought I'd better give him a look-over first. So I'll roll him out here. Get out the nice china and the napkins I monogrammed, and—"

"But, Daphne! Wait! I can't—"

"I haven't time to argue with you, mamma. Please do as I tell you for once, and don't fuss. Mr. Winburn will probably have a lot of news to tell you about your prodigal son. G'by!"

She popped a kiss on the forehead that anxiously had turned to corduroy and ran upstairs like another April shower chasing the sun uphill. She dashed down again with hat and gloves, and, with nose repowdered, slammed the front door gayly, thrummed the steps, and strode across the long lawn to the little electric car standing under the porte cochere. The car was very large for a beetle but pretty small for an automobile.

## CHAPTER II.

The night train from New York had deposited Clay Winburn in the grimy cavern of the station at an early hour. He had dawdled over his breakfast, feeling lost without his New York morning papers.

When at last it grew late enough to telephone for an appointment with the man he had come to see he was disgusted to learn that the wretch would not be visible till the next day.

It was then that Bayard Kip's parting behest to call up his sister recurred to Winburn. He planned to compose a formal note of self-introduction, but Bayard had forgotten to tell him his sister's name or his father's initials. There were several Kips in the telephone book, and he could not tell which would be which. He decided to call up each number and ask a maid or somebody if Mr. Bayard Kip's people lived there.

The very first number he called brought Daphne herself suddenly voice to voice with him. Voices are characters, and it was a case of love at first hearing with him. She had him smiling and cooling at the second phrase. He felt that she was going to make his stay in Cleveland pleasant. He formed all sorts of pictures of her while he waited on the hotel steps, but when she stepped out of her car and looked about she was none of the Misses Kip as he had planned. She was

a round, pretty little thing, amiable of eye and humorous about the lips, and cunningly dressed. She looked as if she would be a plucky, tireless sportswoman; yet she had a wistful, tender huggableness that a girl ought not to lose, however well she plays tennis.

"Is this Mr.—" she began. He was too nervous to notice her pause.

He retorted, "Is this Miss Kip?"

He noted that she shook hands well, with a boyish clench accompanied by an odd little duck of the head.

"Mighty nice of you to take me off this desert island," he beamed.

"Mighty glad to have the privilege," she said as she verified the fraternity plan on his overcoat. "Mother is dying to hear how Bayard is."

Mother's have little power left as guardians, but the children find that the title has a certain value at times in keeping order.

"Won't you get in?" said Daphne, pointing to her car. She made him crowd in first, then followed and closed the door and pulled the throttle. He meditated aloud: "How wonderful it really is that you should talk to me over the telephone and invite me to your home and come and get me like this!"

"What's so wonderful about that?" said Daphne. "Everybody does it."

"Everything that everybody does is wonderful," said Winburn. "But how especially wonderful it is to live in a city where there are no walls about the garrets. Look! there aren't even fences. The lawns are all joined together and the houses are mostly windows. Everything is so open and free, full of sunlight and frankness. You're taking me home in this charming little glass showcase to introduce me to your mother. I tell you the world do move! A woman of today has a lot to be thankful for. You ought to be mighty happy."

"Ought-to-be hasn't much to do with it," Daphne sighed. "We've got a lot to get yet—and a lot to get rid of."

He sank back discouraged. The sex was still insatiable.

After a short ride they turned into a driveway leading through a spacious expanse of grass dotted with trees and shrubs, to a homelike house without beauty or ugliness—a house that had grown with the personalities of the occupants. The only ostentations about the place were the cupola of an earlier day and the porte cochere stuck out like a broken wing.

She led him into the house and waved him toward the hall tree. When he had set down his hat and stick she led him into the drawing room.

"Mother, we're home."

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Kip, who called Daphne "dear" before company.

"Mother," said Daphne, "I want to present Mr.—" (mumble—gulp). She had not yet achieved his name.

Her mother shocked her by saying, "Delighted to meet you, Mr.— I didn't quite catch the name."

Daphne blushed for her mother's query, but was glad to overhear the stranger's answer:

"I am Mr. Winburn, Mrs. Kip—Clay Winburn."

At this moment a tall, shambling man walked in. He looked as if he looked older than he was. His spectacles overwhelmed a rather unsuccessful nose. Daphne hardly needed to introduce him as her father. She gave Winburn a name now, and he felt called upon to explain his incursion.

"I know your son Bayard very well. I'm in his office. We belong to the same fraternity—different chapters of course. We struck up a great friendship. When he knew I was coming to Cleveland he said, 'Tell my sister to be nice to you, and—'"

Winburn paused in some embarrassment before the ballroom manner of Mrs. Kip, but the pompous disguises of humility fell from her as she murmured and blushed in a motherly way:

"Daphne told me. He said for you to kiss his mother for him."

"Te-es."

"Well, I am his mother."

"Oh! May I?"

"Will you?"

He pressed his lips respectfully on her cheek, but she, closing her eyes to imagine him her son, flung her fat arms about him and held him a moment. He kissed her again with a kind of vicarious devotion.

"I'd want Bayard to deliver such a message to your mother," she explained.

Already Winburn was a member of the household; he had been kissed and sympathized with.

He turned to Daphne with an apologetic look and saw that she was staring at him with softer eyes than he had thought she had.

Definite anxieties engaged Mrs. Kip, for tea had come in tottering on a tray carried by a panic-stricken cook, as agile as a hippopotamus and as shy as a violet.

Daphne and her mother and father went through the tea ceremony with the anxiety of people in an earthquake, and the "Swedish dromedary" stared at the unaccustomed sight as if the tea bibbers were drinking poison and she watching for the convulsions to begin.

Clay Winburn talked altogether about Bayard and his wonderful progress in business in spite of the hard times. Bayard, he said, was sticking to his desk like a demon, and he let nothing distract him.

"It must be glorious living in New York," Daphne sighed.

"Why don't you come and pay Bayard a visit?" Winburn suggested.

"He wouldn't have time to take me anywhere, and I don't know anybody else there."

"You know me. And I'd be only too glad to try to repay your hospitality to me."

Mrs. Kip looked on and listened with the fond alarm of one who has seen



Already Winburn Was a Member of the Household.

fatal courtships begun with just such fencing.

When at length Daphne suggested that there was still time to rush down to the Hotel Statler for a dance or two Mrs. Kip smiled at her. Winburn did not know that he had been brought home on approval. Mrs. Kip realized that he was not to be returned as impossible. Her fancy gambled in futures.

Winburn was the victim of an onset of that delirium amens known as love at first sight. He was at the right age, and he found something exotically captivating in this strange girl in the strange city. He was poisoned with love, and his opinion of Daphne was lunatically fantastic. No one in the world equaled her. No one ever had equaled her or could equal her in any future ever.

Spring and love are the perennial miracles, always new, always amazing. It was springtime in Winburn's years and in the calendar of the world; and countless other youth of mankind, animal kind, bird and fish kind, flowers and fruit trees, and perhaps of chemicals in the ground were feeling the same mania.

Daphne's cordiality was at first merely the hospitable warmth of her unusually cordial community. But she caught the fever from Winburn and decided that he was the final word in human evolution.

They began to dread the society of others, to resent the existence of a squatter population on their private planet. The world was too much with them. The little car was transparent. Even at night etiquette required them to light it up within.

Winburn did not return to New York so soon as he expected. It seemed impossible to uproot himself from that pleasant soil. One afternoon when he had already overstayed his furlough Daphne and he were riding in the little car through the outer suburb known as Shaker Heights—a section rapidly evolving from a sleepy religious community to a swarm of city residences.

The late afternoon moon had risen in a sky still rosy with the afterglow of sunset. The air was murmurous with pleading.

Suddenly Winburn cried aloud, to his own surprise and hers, "Daphne! Miss Kip! I can't stand everything, you know! I'm only human, after all."

"What's the matter?" she asked in prosaic phrase but with a poetic flutter of breath.

"I love you, d—n it—pardon me, but I'm internally in love with you, in torment. I came here on business, and instead of my finishing it you've finished me. I'm two days overdue in New York and I've had to lie to the office to explain why. And all I can think of now is that I'd rather resign and starve to death than go back and leave you here."

"Honestly?" she barely breathed.

"Desperately!" he moaned. "What's to become of me?"

"You'd better go back, I suppose. You'll soon get over it and find somebody else to love."

"There's nobody else in the world worth loving. I'd die if I gave you up! I'd simply die."

He went on with aching anxiety: "Could you care for me just a little? If you could love me or just promise to try to, I could face my exile for a while. Do you think you could love me ever?"

She dropped her chin on her breast and sighed.

"I guess I do now."

The miraculous felicity of this situation overwhelmed them both. He clapt her in his arms and she flung hers about him, forgetting entirely the steering wheel. The neglected little car promptly scuttled off the road, crossed a gutter into a vacant lot, scooped up a "For Sale" sign, and was about to tip over into an excavation when Daphne looked up long enough to shut off the power. Then in a blind rapture she retreated to where she belonged—his embrace.

Soon she was assailed with fears for the credibility of this wonder work, and when he said:

"When shall we announce our engagement?" she protested:

"Oh, not till we are sure."

"I'm sure now."

"But we must be terribly sure. It's such a dangerous thing, getting married. So many people who think they love each other find out their mistake too late. You don't know me very well."

"You mean you don't know me very well."

"I'm not afraid of you, but for you. I'd hate to disappoint you, and I don't really amount to much. I can't do anything except gad around; and you'd tire of me."

"Not in this world—nor in the next."

"It's darling of you to say it, and you think you mean it now. But—"

"I know it, Daphne, honey, now and forever. I don't want anybody but you. Life won't be life without you. You've promised to be my wife. I hold you to your promise."

"All right." It was exceedingly satisfying to surrender her soul into his keeping. She had reached harbor already after so brief and placid a voyage.

He ended a long, cozy silence with the surprising remark, "I suppose I ought to ask your parents' consent?"

The daughter of the twentieth century laughed: "Parents' consent! You do read a lot of ancient literature, don't you?"

"Still I imagine we'd better break it to 'em."

"You leave it to me to break it to 'em. They'll be glad enough to get me out of their hands."

"I'll never believe that."

When they reached her home it was late and his hotel was so far that, since he would be spending his last evening with her, anyway, she asked him to stay to dinner.

She broke that news to her parents, and it caused them acute distress. Her father and her mother were deep in the battle that always broke out between them when the monthly bills arrived. Daphne was so used to this that she hardly noticed it.

After dinner the parents retired to the living room to read and spew and mumble over their mutual grievances, while Daphne and Winburn sat on the piazza which the moon turned into a blue portico of mystic spell.

## CHAPTER III.

The next morning Winburn woke from dreams of bliss to the realization that his hotel bill would require all of his funds except enough for the porter's tip and a few odd dollars.

He could not buy Daphne an engagement ring with a few odd dollars, and he was afraid to leave her without the brand of possession on her finger.

But how was he to come at the necessary sum? He could not decently ask the firm he was dealing with to lend him money. He might have asked it to cash a check on his bank, but his account was at the irreducible minimum.

After an hour or two of meditation he determined to beard a jeweler in his lair and try to coax him into the extension of credit.

He hovered in front of several windows, staring at the glittering pebbles on the velvet beaches till he found a tiny gem that he thought might feebly represent his exquisite adoration. He went in and asked the price. An eager salesman peered at the very small thing and announced the very large price—\$185. It was not much for a sapphire, but it was too much for that bachelor.

He elung to the counter for support and in a husky tone asked for the credit man. He was escorted to a barred window where a very sane old person gazed out at people insane enough to buy jewelry. Mr. Gassett had a look of hospitality toward cash and of shyness toward credit.

Winburn hesitated and blushed and swallowed hard. With the plausibility of a pickpocket he mumbled as he pushed a card across the glass sill:

"I am Mr. Clay Winburn of New York city. I have been out here closing up an important deal for my firm with one of your big mills. I happened to see a little ring in your window—rather pretty little thing. Took a fancy to it. Had half a mind to buy it. But rather short of cash—and—"

Mr. Gassett waited with patience. Clay went on: "I have no right to ask you to give me credit. But I'm very anxious to leave the ring here."

"Leave it here? You've wanted to buy it?"

"Of course! I want to leave it on the finger of a young lady."

"Oh," said Mr. Gassett, to whom ladies' fingers were an important market.

Finally he said: "I don't suppose you would care to tell me who your fiancée is. That might make a difference."

"Why shouldn't I tell you? I'm certainly not ashamed to. I have the honor to be engaged to Miss Daphne Kip."

Mr. Gassett smiled. "Not old Wesley Kip's girl?"

"I believe I did hear Miss Kip call her father Wesley."

"Well, I'd like to help Wes out. I suppose I might take a chance. Do you think you can pay for the ring in ninety days?"

"Easily!"

Winburn would have promised to tear down the world and rebuild it in ninety days.

"I shall have to add a little to the price for the risk and the accommodation."

"Anything you like," said Clay ungraciously.

"Call it two hundred dollars."

"Certainly!" One could hardly haggle over an engagement ring.

"I'll ask you to sign a little document."

"With pleasure."

He would have signed an agreement to surrender a pound of his flesh.

Clay hurried out to find Daphne and fasten on her the glittering gyve. He might have taken further alarm from the immense and greedy raptures



"I Have the Honor to Be Engaged to Miss Daphne Kip."

Daphne revealed at the slit of the petrified dewdrop set in the golden circlet. Women are all wiser when it comes to diamonds.

Winburn noted only the joy the bauble gave to Daphne, and the pretty submission with which she poked out her slender finger and let it into the fetter. He felt that kiss of alliance was worth years of hard labor.

It was hard and bitter, but their cemented hearts in twinned he had to go at last. She floated in to the station in the little car and waved him through the iron paling. It was unimaginably precious and just as she stood there, and he wanted blubber when the vestibule was signed shut and the train slid out of the station like a merciless snake.

He vowed that he would work with the strength of ten and buy a fortune in the bank for her. But first he must pile up enough to pay for that sapphire.

Clay wrote Daphne a letter every day. He usually said it in among his business correspondence and took great pains that should never miss the Lake Shore mail at five-thirty in the afternoon. A special-delivery stamp put the letter in Daphne's hands every forenoon.

But after the letter he gave he usually remembered that had omitted to include some message of frightfully important urgency. He had to send her every night a letter, and frequently of morning he must fire off a day letter. He cost only sixty cents a piece; but he had to send them in double triple length.

For occasions where it was yet more unendurable than the telephone—a pittance of thrallars and twenty-five cents for just three minutes; and a dollar and five cents for each additional minute fraction thereof would bring him to Daphne's ear.

From the little rubber tip of the receiver her voice came him as from a distant star by planetary communication. The sex remoteness was unbearable. Seemed to be dead and waiting eternally.

Clay Winburn was in acute distress. His health wavered; his office work suffered; till he rebukes and threats from his grand comment even from Bayard, who never suspected and was told of Winburn's infatuation, his sister.

With lover's logic, Mrs. Winburn persuaded herself that the one who could save him from this was Daphne. With her wit and all, and ensconced in a little in New York, he could take up his tasks with a whole heart. He began to write, and to telegraph to groan across the living wilder and wilder cries for help.

Daphne wept back amid his longings in kind and accepting, rending ecstasies of joy. And finally she promised feebly to marry him without further delay.

With a desire to ease in pain she broke the double in her two parents at the same time, telling them both that she was engaged that she was about to wed.

They were stunned, and never experienced a suspicion of the acute state of Daphne's fears. It is really astounding how parents are to their children's cities and how much can go on in their noses without catching their eyes.

Daphne easily browed father and mother into going to her early marriage. Her groaned at the thought of hiding expenses, but consoled with a Pisgah-sight of the Carthen the last of his dear child should be living at another man's.

Mrs. Kip made objection: "I won't let Daphne sneeze to New York and be married justice of the peace or a coroner who does such things in York." She must have a church and a home reception.

Daphne accepted, unanimously, with one amendment:

"I must go to New York to get my trousseau."

"Of course," said Mrs. Kip.

"Why not?" said Mrs. Kip.

"The expense is too great! What's the use of spending money on clothes? The money is out for these honeymoons better be turned into the world. Lord knows Daphne will have more than she needs doing marriages that young fellow."

Daphne broke out with, "Oh, but I'll be glad to from this everlasting talk of money, money! I hate it. I take it from you. If it were the disgrace I'd bring to mamma I wouldn't accept it to be married."

died in my old bathrobe. Thank heaven, I'm marrying a man who doesn't hang onto every penny like grim death."

In her own heart she did not realize what a grievous wound she dealt the battered old heart of her father till he sighed:

"I was like him when I was his age. Maybe he'll be like me when he's mine. If I had been more of a miser then I guess I'd be less of one now."

Then Daphne caught the hunted, bounded look behind his spectacles and flung herself in his arms, weeping: "Forgive me, daddy. I'm a little beast to talk to you so. I don't mean it. I'm just excited. I'll get only the simplest things, and some day when Clay and I are rich I'll pay you back a thousandfold."

He patted her and kissed her awkwardly, and, manlike, having gained his point, threw it away:

"You get whatever is best and nicest. You're the pritiest girl in Ohio and you're going to have the finest wedding ever was seen in Cleveland. And I'll find the money all right, never you fear."

He had just remembered a bit of real estate that had not yet been decorated with a second mortgage. He had bought it secretly with the proceeds of a windfall. That was his double life. Instead of spending money surreptitiously on dissipation, when he had a bit of luck he sneaked out and invested it in something he could borrow money on in a crisis. The crisis never fulfilled him.

So Daphne wrote to her brother that she was coming to New York to buy a trousseau for her wedding to the dearest boy on earth, whose name she would not tell him till she saw him.

Her letter crossed a letter from Bayard, who began it with his regular apology for his unavoidable delay in writing home:

Dearest Mother, Dad and Sis—Received several sweet letters from you, mother, and meant to answer but been very busy. These hard times forced me to cut down staff and threw extra work on my shoulders. But business has been so bad so long it can't get any worse. Bound to get better.

So I'm going to—don't drop dead yet—I'm going to get married. Found the angel of the world. Known it for a long time, been engaged a year, waiting to get rich enough to place her where she belongs. Not there yet, but can't stand bachelorhood any longer.

Wedding date not settled yet, but probably some time in June. That would make a good song, "Some Time in June." Will let you know exact date.

Silence followed the document. And there are few documents that mean so much to every family as that bearing the news that one of the children has gone into the world and found a mate and given up the ancient loyalty for the new.

To be continued

## THRIFT AND SAVINGS STAMPS ARE AS GOOD AS GOLD

They Should Not Be Cashed Until Maturity

People who think that unfiled Thrift Stamp certificates or War Savings cards must be cashed in before January 1, are absolutely wrong.

War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps are as good as gold, whether the certificate or Thrift Stamp card is completely filled or not.



## New York, New Haven

## &amp; Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time table revised Nov. 21, 1918.  
 Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston, week days, 6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 6.35 (for Fall River), 8.10 p. m.  
 Sundays—Leave Newport 6.55, 7.55, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 7.10 (for Fall River), 8.10 p. m.  
 Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 6.35 (Portsmouth only), 8.10 p. m.  
 Taunton—6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 6.35, 8.10 p. m.  
 Middleboro—6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 6.35, 8.10 p. m.  
 New Bedford—6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 6.35, 8.10 p. m.  
 Providence (via Fall River)—6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.05, 6.35, 8.10 p. m.

## Newport &amp; Providence

## Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

## Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

## Hardships of Trapping.

The North American Indian is the ideal trapper, and the Canadian and American frontiersmen come next. In habits they are all much alike. They live far from the haunts of men, they abide in smoky and smelly tepees or log cabins, they live on coarse food of very few kinds, and in winter they seldom get a bath or a haircut. From the beginning of the long and dreary winter to the end of it, the frontiersmen trappers are engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with the elements. They must wade countless miles through deep snow, and terrible cold to set their trap lines, and then to visit them looking for results. They take great risks of getting frozen to death or meeting with accidents alone and far from help. When traps have been set they must be visited regularly. The modern white trapper lives better than the old type and he keeps himself as clean as any other backwoodsman.

## Saved by Untidiness.

The story of how Charles Lewis, a ten-year-old boy of Jersey City, was saved from death because he had neglected to lace his shoes and tie the strings, will doubtless cause many other untidy youngsters to justify their carelessness. Young Lewis was playing in the backyard of his home, which is very near the cut through which a railroad runs. The little fellow was running after a ball and misjudging the distance, fell over a wall. One of his shoe laces was untied, and as he fell, it was wound around the stump of a small tree, close to the edge of the cut, which is 80 feet deep. While the boy was suspended in the air a train passed through the cut at a high rate of speed. The boy was removed from his dangerous position, badly frightened, but unhurt.

## Almost Worship Rice.

In every Japanese court ceremony or any ceremony of whatever description in the Shinto service the offering of rice before the altar forms an integral part of the service. In the old days in Japan the Daimyos, or feudal lords, received their incomes in rice and their samurai received so many bags of rice for their keep. Taxes were paid in rice and the business of the country centered around the sale of government rice. It is no exaggeration to say that the average Japanese of all except the lowest class can hardly for a single day get along without rice. The poorest persons of the rural districts eat wheat, barley or millet instead and look upon rice as a luxury to be had only on state occasions or a dainty to be served to the sick.

## Seward's Famous Phrase.

The phrase "irrepressible conflict" was used by William H. Seward of New York, in reference to slavery. In a speech at Rochester, N. Y., in 1858, when the Republican party was taking shape, he dwelt on the national antagonism of freedom and slavery, and said: "It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces, and it means that the United States must and will, sooner or later, become either entirely a slave-holding nation or entirely a free-labor nation." Seward lived to see the successful termination of the war which ended slavery, though he came near being slain the same night that President Lincoln was assassinated, April 14, 1865. Seward died at Auburn, N. Y., October 10, 1872.

## Distillation of Wood.

In the destructive distillation of hardwood, several products are derived, important to the industries of the country. Two principal ones are acetate of lime and wood alcohol. The plants engaged in the distillation of wood also produce charcoal, and acetic acid. There are now eleven plants in Ontario and Quebec engaged in the distillation of wood. In the aggregate they consume more than 500 cords of wood a day. Maple, beech, and birch are the principal kinds used, although oak, hickory and other hardwoods are suitable, if procurable.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## The Conscientious Objector; or, Coming Through Under Fire

By  
Sergeant Arthur Guy  
Empey  
Author of "Over the Top,"  
"First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

"What do I think of a blinkin' conscientious objector?" answered Ikey Honey from the corner of the fireway. "Well, what with this bloomin' war on and blokes goin' west by the thousands, a pacifist or conscientious objector is one of two things, he's either a blinkin' coward or a bloody pro-German. But it's funny the way some of them blighters, with their West End ideas back in Blighty, changes their minds when they gets out here in the mud, and gets their first glimpse of a wooden cross. It's either a firin' squad up against a wall, a bloomin' V. C. (Victoria Cross) or a rest in peace sign over their nappers for them. A strange thing it is, but true; those blokes never go through the trenches in an ordinary way like we do; it's a case of extremes, no in-between stuff."

"Next time you're on a burial party, take a look at the third cross from the left in the fourth row as you enter the cemetery. You know that path that leads through the orchard just off the entrance of that big R. E. (Royal Engineers) dugout; well, under that cross rests a bloke who back in Blighty professed to be a pacifist. He wouldn't blinkin' well volunteer, not likely; they had to draft him, and when they did he refused to fight, so they stuck him in the N. O. C. (noncombatant corps) and handed him a pick and shovel and put him to repairin' roads and diggin' graves. Well, it didn't take long before he was properly fed up with his job, and he threw down the pick and shovel and grabbed up a rifle an' bayonet. Oh, yes, he clicked it all right and went west. In fact he was buried in one of the graves he helped to dig. I suppose some of those college officers called it the 'iron of fate,' or some other blinkin' high-sounding phrase, but we knows that it was only common ordinary luck, 'cause we all knows that if you're going to get it, you'll get it, no matter if you're a gentleman's son or a bloomin' chimney sweep."

"This blighter I'm telling about was in my platoon when I was in O company, an' he used to give me the proper pip with his arguments against fighting and the likes o' that."

"The first time I met him was in St. Armand; our 'bat' was in the rest billets awaitin' a new draft before going up the line again. You see we had clicked it pretty rough at Fromelles, an' a platoon looked like a blinkin' squad when it lined up for parade. I was playing 'house' in that estaminet right across from that bashed-in church on the corner when his labor battalion came through and took over billets just opposite from the estaminet. I was sitting near a window and watched them pass. A sorrier bunch of specimens of men I never saw; it turned my blinkin' stomach to look at them, what with their pasty faces, stooped-over shoulders and struggling gait. Right then and there I admired the Germans for their system of universal military training. If England had of had a little more of it there never would have been a war and right now we would be in Blighty with our wives and nippers, instead of sitting here in these bloody ditches awaitin' for a shell to come over with our name and number on it."

"After the labor battalion took over billets several of them came into the estaminet and sat at a table near me. They started to discuss the war and voice their opinions about the 'top hats' at home. This bloke I'm talkin' about was the loudest of the bunch; he seemed to have a grouse on everything in general. I listened to him a few minutes chucking his weight about until it bloody well got on my nerves. Chucking up my game of house—and I had paid half a franc for my board, too—I leaned over to him and said:

"You must be one of them bloomin' conscientious objectors we reads about



"You Must Be One of Them Bloomin' Conscientious Objectors."

In the papers, one o' those blighters who don't believe in fightin' but is willing to sit back in Blighty and let us blokes out here do your bloody fightin' for you, while you gets a blinkin' good screw (salary) sitting on a

high stool in some office."

"He turned to me and answered: 'It's the likes o' you who volunteered for this war what keeps it goin'. If you had all refused to go at first, there wouldn't be any war?'"

"I couldn't see it his way at all, and went right back at him with: 'Yes, and if it wasn't for us volunteerin', the bloody German flag would now be flyin' over Buckingham palace and King George would be in the Tower of London.'"

"He thought a minute or two and answered: 'Well, what of it? One flag's as good as another, and as for the bloomin' king what did he ever do for you but make you pay taxes so he could bloomin' well sit around doing nothin'?'"

"This was too much for me, that blinkin' jellyfish a slinging mud at our king, so I lost my temper, and taking my glass of vin rouge in my hand I leaned over close to him and said: 'When you mentions the king's name it is customary to drink his health. Perhaps he never did anything special for me, but I have never done anything special for him, and even at that I've done a damned sight more than you have for him, so take this wine and drink his health, or I'll dent that napper of yours so you won't be able to wear that tin hat of yours.'"

"He got kind of pale and answered: 'Drink to the king's health; not likely. It's through him and his bloody Top Hats in parliament that I'm out here. Why in the blinkin' hell don't he do his own fighting and let us poor blokes alone?'"

"I saw red and was just goin' to hit him, when a big Irishman out of the Royal Irish Rifles next to me grabs the glass of wine from my hand, and looking the blighter in the face yells at him:

"Well, if the king ain't done nothin' for you English, he's done less for us Irish, but I volunteered to come out here for him, and here I am, and glad of it too, and hopes some day to get into Berlin with the king's forces. You won't drink his health; well you can bathe his health. With that he threw the wine into the blighter's face and smashed him in the nose with his fist. The fellow went over like a log with the Irishman still goin' for him. If we hadn't of pulled him off I think he would have killed that conscientious objector. The military police came in to see what all the row was about. I had clicked three days C. B. (confined to barracks) and didn't want to get arrested, so in the confusion I made trucks for my billet."

"The next time I met the bloke was when we buried old Smith out of the Tenth platoon in the cemetery at La Janssee. He was one of the grave diggers. All during the burial service he stood looking at the Union Jack with a queer look on his face. When old Smith was lowered into the ground and the dirt was thrown on him the conscientious objector—Watkins was his name—came over to me and said:

"I hear he (pointing at old Smith's grave) is forty-eight years old and has left a wife and three nippers back in Blighty. He was too old for the draft, wasn't he? Then he must have volunteered."

"I answered: 'Of course he volunteered, and there he lies, deader than h—; but I'll wager a quid his wife and kids will be proud of him—and that's more than your kids will be about you.'"

"He sneaked off without answering. Three days later I nearly dropped dead when our lance corporal came into our billet with a bloody nose and a beautifully trimmed limp. When I asked him how he got knocked about he told me that a fellow out of the non-combatant corps named Watkins had mugged him up just because he had called him a white-livered coward."

"Watkins ducked twenty-one days number one on the wheel, and when his sentence was finished they transferred him to a fighting unit, and bang! into our platoon he comes."

"Many a talk I had with him about that pacifist stuff—he hadn't changed a bit in his ideas—but he kept his mouth shut about the king and the Top Hats at home."

"Then we went into the trenches and I knew his finish was near. A firing squad or 'rest in peace' was to be his lot; they all get one or the other sooner or later."

"After two days in Fritz got rough and opened up with a pretty stiff bombardment."

"Watkins was in the fourth squad in a dugout in the support trench when a 'Minnie' registered a direct hit on the roof and caved her in. Every one but Watkins was killed. How he escaped was a marvel, the rest of the squad being smashed up something awful. We collected the pieces and buried them the next day. Watkins helped dig the graves."

"For two days Watkins scarcely spoke a word, just went round with a faraway look on his face."

"On the third night after the burial, volunteers were called for a bombing raid, and I could scarcely believe my ears when I heard that Watkins had volunteered. It was the truth all right—he went along."

"We crawled out in No Man's land under cover of our barrage and waited. Watkins was next to me. Suddenly a star shell went up and we crouched down in its light. I was laying so that I could see Watkins—blime me—he had no rifle or bayonet. I whispered over to him: 'Where's your rifle?' He answered: 'I threw it away.' Before I had time to reply, the signal to rush the German trench was given and I lost sight of him."

"It was rough going in the German trench, and we had quite a little of hand-to-hand fighting. Star shells were going up all around us. One of our blokes in front of me was just going around the corner of a traverse when a big German got him through the throat with his bayonet and he went down. Something sprang past

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
Mothers Know That  
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Bears the  
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INFANTS—CHILDREN  
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Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains  
neither Opium, Morphine nor  
Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Prescribed by DR. J. C. FLETCHER  
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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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For the next 30 days, after 9 a. m.  
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Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics at 1 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our spring and summer styles, which we will receive shortly. It is a guarantee the make-up our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

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OFFICE OF

Newport Gas Light Co.

181 THAMES ST.

No Coke will be sold or orders received for same until further notice.

## Newport

Gas Light Co.

HALF THE NOISE



Mrs. Wise—I hear that they are making half-size pianos for children to practice on.  
Mr. Wise—That'll help some if they only make half as much noise.

WISE MAN



She—But she has her mother's beautiful eyes.  
He—Yes; but she'd stand a better chance of catching a husband if she had her father's handsome bank account.

KNOCKERS



Mr. Wise—in the early days of this country people went to church carrying guns.  
Mrs. Wise—Nowadays they carry hammers.

## Aetna Annuities for Women

WILL YIELD

AGE 50	6.64 per cent. per annum
AGE 55	7.44
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AGE 65	10.
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Favorably known as such, for more than three-quarters of a century, is still in the front rank of the Country's leading hotels, and with its up-to-date conveniences, moderate charges, and liberal management, holds the patronage of the business man, savant and tourist.

me like a wildcat and closed with the Fritz. They both went down together. Just then another German came at me from the entrance of a dugout and I was busy. I managed to get him. Then our Lieutenant and two men came round and gave the order to get back to our trenches. The Lieutenant stumbled over the three bodies in front of us. One of them groaned. It was Watkins all right. Unarmed he had sprang at the German and with his bare hands had choked him to death, but he had a nasty jagged bayonet wound in his right side. We managed to get him back to our trenches, but he died on the stretcher. Before cashing in he looked up at the lieutenant and with a grin on his face said: 'Tell the bloomin' king and the Top Hats at home that I died for England, and I hope that like old Smith, my nippers will be proud of their father. God save the king,' and then he died."

"We buried him next morning. No, my opinion of conscientious objectors and pacifists has not changed. They are either cowards or pro-Germans."

"You see Watkins wasn't either; he was a soldier of the king, and a damned good one, too."

Looking for Excitement.  
Dorothy was driving with her father one day when a far wagon passed on a cross street in front of them. She said, "Let's knock the tar out of that."

## HER EXCUSE



Ethel—Miss Antique says she is only twenty-eight.

Ethel—She looks much older than that.

Ethel—Maybe so, but you see she comes of an old family.

## A Cool One.

"I worry so over your shortcomings that my dresses no longer fit me."  
"Yes, mum," said the cook. "Then I suppose you wouldn't mind giving me one or two?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**The Mercury.**  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
Office Telephone 1878  
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Saturday, January 4, 1919

Governor McCall of Massachusetts, Governor Keys of New Hampshire and Governor Milliken of Maine are all ill with the grip.

Uncle Sam's war bill to date is \$22,689,986,000 and still growing. This for one year of war when the entire four years of Civil War cost the North less than eight billions. The waste of money on the part of those in authority surpasses all estimates.

Maybe the reason Mr. McAdoo wants the Government to keep the railroads five years is to give them time to use up all the time tables, stationery and dining card menus he has had printed with his name on in large type. He has got it on our new postoffice building. That ought to be enough.

The Government management of the railroads is making a mighty poor showing. Expenses have increased out of all proportion to the income, and most roads show a large and rapidly increasing deficit. With five years more under Government control every railroad in the country will be bankrupt.

No President of these United States ever had a more royal time than Mrs. Wilson and her husband are having "over there." Royalty is not in it when compared with Mrs. President and her consort. King George bade them farewell from England on New Year's Eve, when they returned to Paris for another ovation.

January is a month of anniversaries, says an Exchange. The birthdays of Hamilton, Blaine and McKinley all fall within that month. McKinley's birthday falls on January 29th; this would have been the 75th birthday of the great apostle of protection, who died the most universally idolized President since Lincoln.

On his way to the boat President Wilson told Congress that he left the settlement of the railway problem with it, but just as the statesmen on Capitol Hill got swelled up with the thought that at last something had been turned over to them to attend to, McAdoo comes along and says Mr. Wilson left word they were to let the politicians run the railroads at least five years more.

Our boys are fast coming home from "over there" and looking for jobs. Many find their old places waiting for them, others are looking for new jobs. In the next few months more than a million men who have been fighting in France will leave the destructive department of the world's machinery and enter the constructive field once more. Peace ought to make 1919 a most prosperous year.

It is estimated that the influenza epidemic that has been rampant throughout the world this fall and winter has caused the death of six millions of people. The situation in this country fully justifies Surgeon General Blue's urging of precaution, though it gives no reason for fearing that the epidemic is reviving in full severity. Ohio has sent an urgent call for the release of as many physicians as possible from the Army, and Michigan reports the pest to be worse than at any previous time, with 125,000 cases and 447 deaths in less than a week.

There would seem to be no call for the Government to go into the transportation business between the city and the Training Station, as is proposed by Captain Campbell. There is a trolley line running cars every fifteen minutes direct to the Station and except when an unexpected rush comes the facilities are ample. A bus line would relieve matters but little and during much of the time would find little to do. The Newport & Providence Company have been to large expense in laying rails and providing equipment and the Government ought not go into competition with the Company.

Fall River seems to be needlessly excited over the report that the Government contemplated piping water from Stafford Pond to Coddington Point. They claim that there is no more water there than its people need. We do not understand that the Government contemplates any move of this kind. But it would seem to be a very feasible project, and as we understand the matter, Stafford Pond is in Tiverton and Fall River has no ownership in it. Furthermore, we know that many people in Tiverton would be much pleased to have the Government take the water if it saw fit. It would seem not to be a very difficult as well as a very expensive matter to pipe it to Newport.

**BLOCK ISLAND STEAMERS**

The people of New Shoreham are again stirred up over the steamboat question, being confronted by a proposition for two steamers as in the old days when the town built the famous steamer New Shoreham. After having been without steamer service all the fall, ever since the Mt. Hope discontinued her summer schedule, through the efforts of Senator Ray G. Lewis, former Senator J. Eugene Littlefield, Town Treasurer Almanza J. Rose and others, the little steamer Juliette was obtained and after much overhauling to suit the requirements of the Federal inspectors, she was brought to these waters to make the run between Providence, Newport and Block Island. Immediately a problem arose, for the Federal inspectors at first refused to license her to carry passengers outside the Bay, but a few days ago, after the inspectors had had an opportunity to study her seaworthy qualities in heavy weather, they issued a license for her to carry eighteen passengers between Newport and Block Island.

Now the town has another proposition submitted to it. New York parties, through Fenner Ball of Providence, a former Block Islander, want the town to take under consideration a plan to guarantee a profit on the steamer Monhegan which they propose to operate the year round between Newport and Block Island. The proposition is to hold a special town meeting when the advocates of the Monhegan scheme will endeavor to put through a vote guaranteeing to the Company a ten per cent. profit on its operating expenses. Some time ago a proposition was made to sell the Monhegan to the town, taking in exchange the hull of the steamer New Shoreham, and a cash balance. The steamer committee did not consider at that time that the Monhegan was the boat that the town needed.

**HEAD OF THE WAR COLLEGE**

The selection of Vice Admiral Sims for the presidency of the Naval War College at Newport will be cordially approved throughout the service, and applauded by everyone who is at all cognizant of the function of that institution. It was founded thirty-four years ago by that distinguished Admiral of the "old school," the late Stephen B. Luce, who throughout the period of his retirement from active service was a resident of Newport. Admiral Luce, indeed, was influential in the evolution of our entire system of naval training, from the apprentice stage upward, and before the war the War College was recognized as one of the world's leading professional post-graduate schools.

There, naval strategy and tactics are studied, and officers, from subalterns to Admirals, attend school for instruction in special lines, in the never-ending process of education which the naval man must undergo to keep himself up with the march of his profession. Vice Admiral Sims will bring to his task as President the first-hand experience in the applied science of sea warfare, acquired under conditions which have called for tactics of a hitherto unfamiliar kind, as well as strategy of the broadest nature. No officer should be better equipped. The Admiral ranked high as a naval scientist when he was chosen as senior officer of all our forces in the war zone—that was why he was chosen. Natural professional endowments and the fruits of long study have now been expanded by a period of practice in contact with the best naval minds of Europe, co-operating for the destruction of one of the world's great naval powers. The Newport War College under his administration will be an assignment to be coveted by able and progressive officers of all grades.

**PRECAUTIONS TO AVOID CONTRACTING AND SPREADING OF INFLUENZA**

By Dr. Charles V. Chapin, Superintendent of Health

When feverish and chilly and with pains in back and limbs, go to bed at once and get a doctor. Meanwhile, put on plenty of bedclothes and take a hot drink, but without alcohol.

If you have a cold, stay at home and get over it. If it does not improve, send for a physician. Above all, do not dose yourself.

Avoid contact infection. Fingers pick up germs. Keep fingers out of nose and mouth. Put nothing in the mouth except what belongs there.

To avoid droplet infection, do not let anyone cough or sneeze in your face.

Keep at arm's length from everybody.

Keep out of crowds.

Walk, if possible, to avoid crowded cars.

Do not eat or drink in public places more than is necessary.

Avoid soft drinks unless served in paper cups or glasses that have been sterilized. Avoid barrooms.

Be careful not to give the disease to others.

If you have a cough, keep away from crowds and street cars.

When coughing, hold your handkerchief before your mouth.

By keeping fingers and other things out of your mouth you may, if well, avoid catching disease and if infected yourself, you will avoid giving it to others.

The allowing Postmaster Burleson to take over the telegraph, telephone and cable lines was an egregious blunder and should be rectified at the earliest possible moment. The war had practically come to an end before this arbitrary power was exercised. So it cannot be called a war measure. In fact, it was nothing more than a deliberate attempt to get all the power possible into Government control.

Mr. Frederick J. Weismiller of Rochester, N. Y., has been elected physical director of the city Y. M. C. A.

**PORTSMOUTH.**

(From our regular correspondent)

Mrs. Emerson A. Bishop and Mrs. William J. Barker left Tuesday to visit Mrs. Arthur Fournier and Mr. Fournier of Watertown, Mass. Mrs. Bishop will spend the week with her daughter, but Mrs. Barker will remain for a longer visit.

Mrs. Wanton T. Sherman has presented to St. Mary's Church a handsome cover for the baptismal font. It is of oak with a brass plate bearing an inscription. It is given in memory of Annie Elizabeth Sherman and Martha Brown Sherman, the two daughters of Mrs. Sherman. The Misses Sherman were members of the church and devoted to the work of the church and for a long time were teachers in the Sunday School. On Sunday afternoon there was a Christmas celebration in the church, it being a union service with Holy Cross Church. Rev. Robert Bachman, Jr., conducted the services and the children sang a number of Christmas carols, with Mrs. Florence Carley-Hurley at the organ. The church was beautifully decorated with Christmas greens, white carnations being used on the altar.

Sheffield Lawton, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lawton, is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall is ill with diphtheria and her home on Freeborn street is quarantined.

Mrs. Ruth Hall Tallman is helping to care for Mrs. Clarence Holman, who recently fell and injured herself. Mrs. Holman was given a post card shower by her many friends at Christmas.

Miss Louise Gray, who was seriously injured by being run over by an automobile recently is improving.

Miss Gertrude Sisson and Miss Sarah Hall of Boston, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Hall, concluded their visit and later were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Tallman of Newport.

Mr. J. Henry, of Philadelphia, passed through here with his string of draught horses and wagons on his way to work at Coddington Point. Mr. Henry had 19 fine horses. In his wagons he carried the necessary equipment for his men to camp during the time they should be employed at the Point. He experienced some difficulty in procuring water for his large number of horses, as so many wells and brooks here have been very low. He has just completed his work on the big dam at Scituate, R. I., this being a part of the water supply of Providence.

Miss Ella D. Chase has been quite ill with lumbago, but is improving. Mrs. S. A. Carter is with her.

Mrs. George Hollister and daughter Jean, of Hartford, Conn., are visiting the former's parents, Capt. and Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks, at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. Harold Sherman, U. S. N. R. F., of Brooklyn, has been spending his furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin P. Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman have returned from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Louis Darling of Philadelphia.

Mr. Charles Cory, Jr., has been guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cory. Mr. Cory is expecting to go overseas for reconstruction work with the Friends Unit.

Mr. Roy Borden, an aerial observer, was in an aeroplane in battle just before the ending of the war, when his petrol tank caught fire and, in fighting this fire he was badly burned about his hands. However, he descended in safety although he was under fire.

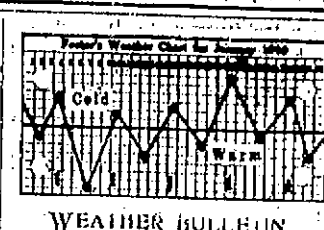
Mr. Ray B. Tallman writes that when the armistice was signed his regiment was ready to fire on Metz with long range guns. Mr. Tallman is with the heavy artillery.

Mr. Michael M. Murphy, son of Mr. Michael J. Murphy, and Miss Gertrude Rafferty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rafferty of Tiverton, were united in marriage at St. Christopher's Church in Tiverton at 7 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Rev. Father O'Rourke performed the ceremony. The bride wore a suit of blue broadcloth, with a blue velvet picture hat trimmed with roses and silver lace. She carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Alice Rafferty, who wore a brown suit and hat and carried pink carnations. Dennis V. Murphy, brother of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony there was a reception and wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents on Quaker avenue. Only the immediate relatives, about 30 in number, attended the breakfast. The house was beautifully decorated with Christmas greens. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy left by automobile for Boston, later they will go to New York. Upon their return from their honeymoon they will reside in Mr. Ernest Sisson's cottage at Mint Water Brook, the new house being ready for their home coming. Mr. Murphy assists his father in the blacksmith shop at the head of Glen street. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy received many beautiful gifts.

Portsmouth Grange gave a very enjoyable whist and dance at Fair Hall on New Year's Eve. Whist was played from 8 to 10 o'clock and there was dancing from 10 o'clock until midnight. Refreshments were served.

The Government has run the railroads for the past six months as it runs everything else, with a deficit. It will take one hundred and fifty millions to make up this deficit to January first, and yet Mr. Wilson wants to keep on the same way for five years more. Congress should say No, I thank you. Let the railroad owners run their own property.

It is more profitable, apparently, making Ford motor cars than it is for the head of the firm running for U. S. Senator. The company of which would-be Senator Ford is the head has just declared a two hundred per cent. dividend. There are just seven stockholders to divide it among, of which Ford is the principal one.



**WEATHER BULLETIN**  
Washington, D. C., Jan. 4, 1919

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 8 to 12, warm wave 7 to 11, cool wave 10 to 14. This starts in with low temperatures on meridian 90 and fluctuating up and down, the temperature averages will rise to a high point on meridian 90 about Jan. 22; earlier west of that line, later east of it. Not much precipitation during passage of this storm. Not much force in the storms and therefore not much wind.

Winter grain has grown too rapidly, and I expect a long, cold, dry winter to damage it. The hogs, with feet in the troughs, the big speculator profiteers in grain and cotton, have been depressing prices while they were buying the surplus farm products, and again I advise farmers not to sell when the market appears to be unreasonably low. Better hold your grain and cotton till they go to fair prices. If I had any grain or cotton I certainly would not sell it now.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about Jan. 13 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of Jan. 14, plains sections 15, meridian 90, great lakes, middle Gulf states and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 16, eastern sections 17, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Jan. 18.

Moderately low temperatures on meridian 90 near Jan. 13, higher near 16, and low again near 19, but the average going to higher points till near 22. Not much precipitation; a little rain south and a little snow north. Same for Pacific slope. Precipitation will begin to go to South America, dry weather for North America will come in slowly. This is the beginning of the crop season for South America and they will get sufficient rain, while our winter grain will be short of moisture and the northern part of it short of snow to protect it. Farmers should not lean too heavily on bumper crops of winter grain for 1919.

**WAR COLLEGE TO BE EXPANDED**

Secretary Daniels wants a navy of 250,000 men. Well, we approve of that suggestion. Uncle Sam ought to have a navy second to no other nation, though we will have to go some to catch up with John Bull's little fleet of fighting snips. At the present time the English armed ships number 2307 of all sizes, 409 of them are destroyers. The American fleet numbers 1218, the French 503, and the Italian 740. The temporary force of the Navy is now 244,202. This will soon be reduced to a peace footing of 143,603, divided as follows: enlisted men 131,485, apprentice seamen 6000, flying corps 350, hospital corps 5720. Secretary Daniels says with Vice Admiral Sims again in charge of the Naval War College at Newport, that institution will be greatly expanded. The Admiral will take charge as soon as he returns from Europe, which will be in the spring or early summer.

**Weekly Almanac, JANUARY, 1919**

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
Rises	7:14	7:14	7:15	7:16	7:17	7:18	7:19
Sets	4:51	4:51	4:52	4:53	4:54	4:55	4:56
1st Moon, Jan. 24	3:24 a.m.						
Full Moon, Jan. 31	5:53 a.m.						
New Moon, Jan. 24	5:12 a.m.						
New Moon, Jan. 31	6:12 a.m.						

**Deaths.**

In this city, 26th ult., John R. Rodrigues (Rogers).

In this city, Dec. 27, Annie E. wife of Elias F. Andrews.

In this city, 25th ult., Arthur E. son of Patrick and Elizabeth Fitzgerald. In his 34th year.

In this city, 30th ult., Samuel Preston, aged 70 years.

In this city, 31st ult., Philip F., son of the late Daniel and Bridget Harrington.

In this city, 31st ult., Martha Augusta, wife of J. Henry Wilbur, in her 41th year.

In this city, Jan. 2, Annie A., wife of Edward L. Hunt, and daughter of Owen and the late Mary Greenish.

In this city, Jan. 2, Timothy J. Hayes, killed in action in France, October 2, 1918. Benjamin Porter, third son of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wheaton, of this city, in his 25th year.

At Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania, 25th ult., Thomas Alfred Spencer, formerly of this city, son of the late Alice and Ann Edly Spencer, in his 31st year.

In Middletown, Dec. 27, Abby A., widow of Edward L. Tanner.

At Walling Lake, Dec. 31, Emma, daughter of Henry and Rose Gaultier, in her 10th year.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., 27th ult., Emma (Beatrice) Sullivan, wife of John H. Sullivan, formerly of this city.

At Wollaston, Mass., on the 27th ult., Julia M., wife of Kenneth H. Knowles, and daughter of H. W. and Dorothy F. Orcutt of Wickford, R. I., in her 26th year.

In Tower Hill, Cumberland, R. I., Dec. 30, 1918, Welcome W. Carling, aged 83 years and 10 days.

In Lafayette, Me., Dec. 31, Wheaton H. Angell, aged 80 years, 2 months.

At Providence, 1st inst., Sarah W., widow of Elisha D. Whipple, and daughter of the late James and Almira T. Wheaton, in the 85th year of her age.

**NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM**

**Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land**

Federal control of price-fixing and distribution of milk will cease on April 1, it is announced by the New England regional milk commission upon receipt of a telegram from the federal food administration.

Mass. State officials see in the latest figures spread of the new influenza epidemic a hopeful sign. These figures they say, indicate that the wave is not approaching to alarming conditions. The hope is persisted in that the epidemic will quickly subside.

On orders of the Ordnance department discontinuing operations or practically all government contracts, 4,000 employees at the Union Metallic Cartridge Plant, Bridgeport, have been laid off. About 2,000 hands will be continued at the plant, which at one time employed 10,000 persons.

A final decree of the United States district court awards damages of \$81,265 to the owners of the barkentine Barbadoes, which was sunk together with its cargo of molasses, off Cape Cod July 13, 1915, by the battleship Nebraska while the ship was manœuvering with other vessels in a fog.

Charles E. Pierce, 32d degree Mason and active in Masonic circles, widely known Civil war veteran, ex-assessor, ex-collector of taxes, and for many years connected with the Boston Journal, is dead aged 77, after an illness which began Nov. 27 he was seized with a chill diagnosed as acute indigestion which later developed into pneumonia poisoning, and then into uræmic poisoning.

Mrs. Beattie Morris was granted a divorce by Judge Sanborn at Portland, Me., from Dr. Robert Morris of Rome, N. Y. He was ordered to pay her \$15 a week alimony. She has the custody of their two minor children. Decree was issued because of cruel and abusive treatment and she testified that Dr. Morris resorted to spanking as a means of discipline when they disagreed about trivial matters.

The 14th annual winter meet of the New England Fox Hunters' Club will be held at Bedford, Mass., as usual, despite plans announced several weeks ago to hold the meet in Mendon. The hunt will be held in Bedford the week of Jan. 6. This town offers more advantages for fox hunting than any other section near Boston, and there are many foxes in this section according to the reports of local hunters.

**PERSHING'S LIQUOR ORDER.**

Co-operation With French Measures to Prevent Excessive Use.

Paris.—General Pershing has issued an order to all American commanders to co-operate fully with the French government in measures against excessive use of alcoholic liquors of all descriptions.

The French army rules regarding the drinking of spirituous liquors and the opening of liquor shops to soldiers, he says, will be observed strictly by the American forces.

**U. S. TO SELL 44,455 ANIMALS;**

Army Horses and Mules at Auction Next Month.

Washington.—The demobilization of Uncle Sam's trained army horses and mules, on this side of the Atlantic, to the number of 44,455 animals, is to take place in January.

Cavalry horses, artillery horses, draft horses, mules and pack animals will be knocked down to the highest bidders at public auctions to be held at the various camps and cantonments throughout the country.

More Than 100 Hurt Annually.

Edward F. Wallace, counsel for the Mass. State Board of Labor and Industries has made the startling statement before Judge McMahon in the Fitchburg court that more than 20,000 minors are injured in Massachusetts industries annually. He was prosecuting a case for the State Board against Omer Couture of Fitchburg, who conducted a wood yard and a furniture business. It appears that Couture employed a 14-year-old boy, Joseph Goguen to work in the wood yard and that while engaged in his duties on December 14 his right hand was severed at the wrist by a circular saw upon which he was working. Mr. Wallace stated that an effort is being made by the State Board of Labor and Industries to reduce the number of accidents to minors under 16 years of age and that this prosecution was only an incident in its work in this direction. The complaint was brought by Arthur J. Vaughan, industrial inspector, who represents the State Board in the Fitchburg district. Couture was found guilty, and a fine of \$25 was imposed.

Men Who Dare to Do.

Conventional men consider clothing, reputation and returns. The age calls for men who forget all in the challenge of the opportunity. While the crowd speculates and wonders, the man of the hour sees the opportunity and goes on to success. His fearlessness is a mark of his fitness. He dares while others cringe. It is this quality that gives the lion-tamer control of the beast. It is the quality that has thrilled every man that has risen above the average. It's a case of dare to do, or remain with the crowd.—Grit.

William Cambridge, 94 years old, for many years an undertaker in Boston, and whose place of business was burned out in the big Boston fire, died at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Christina Cambridge, East Everett, Mass. He retired from business 34 years ago. Mr. Cambridge was born in Halifax, N. S., coming to this country when he was 3 weeks old. For many years his father was the organist at the old Park Street church.

Complying with a request made by the Massachusetts committee to welcome returning soldiers, sailors and marines, the war department has ordered commanding officers of camps and stations to notify all officers and privates to register with their respective city or town clerks immediately on returning to this country. The committee asked that this be done to facilitate the compiling of complete records of Massachusetts men in the service.

You could have knocked them over with a feather, the crew of the Skansen I, after Pilot Bruce H. McLean at Boston told them the war was over. And such capers were cut when the 25 men, from Capt. Wolcott down to the tow-headed apprentice realized their vigil against submarines was needless while traversing thousands of miles. The Skansen I is a four-masted Norwegian barkentine with cargo of wool and ore from Sidney, N. S. W., her log recording much distance added purposely to outwit the former Kaiser's sharks of steel.

Charles F. Beach, New York, and Paris attorney, who has been serving Lucian Sharpe, Providence and Cambridge millionaire, for \$36,230 for services in connection with purchases of works of art in Paris, is found to be entitled to \$25,000 for his services. For Mr. Sharpe. The jury stipulated however, that \$18,047 which counsel had agreed Beach had already from Sharpe, shall be deducted from the amount to which he was entitled for his services, bringing the actual figure of the verdict to \$6953.

Two life convicts and a short term prisoner in the Maine state prison have been pardoned by the Governor and council. Those to whom executive clemency was shown were Ignatio Albanese, also known as "Joe Bill," a fruit dealer, convicted of the murder of his wife at Rumford in 1911; Sadie Newbert of Thomaston, sentenced to prison for life about eight years ago for killing her husband with poison, and Willis J. Page of Bangor, serving two to four years on a statutory charge.

Priv. Francis W. McCabe, of company D, 3d battalion, United States guards, found guilty of kicking a naval officer in the abdomen, has been sentenced by a military court-martial to be confined for one year at hard labor in Fort Jay, N. Y.; to forfeit all pay and allowances, and at the completion of his sentence to be dishonorably discharged from the service. The finding of the court-martial and the sentence were made public at the Northeastern Department headquarters, Boston, and in reviewing the sentence the commanding officer comments on the punishment as being inadequate.

Orders to abandon the naval bases at Portland and Rockland, Me., and at Provincetown were received by Rear Admiral Spencer S. Wood, commander of the first naval district. These stations were not included in orders received last week and had been expected that they would be continued indefinitely. The naval flying station at Chatham will be retained. Orders also have been received, Admiral Wood said, for the transfer of men now stationed at the Commonwealth pier, Boston, receiving ship to naval buildings being erected in South Boston. The change will be effected before Jan. 20.

Approval was given by the Probate Court Springfield, Mass., to a petition of the trustees of the Everett H. Barney estate for permission to dispose of 719 shares of capital stock of Barney & Berry, Inc. to a syndicate that will take over and operate the local skate factory. The City Council having previously ratified the plan to transfer the stock in return for bonds for \$143,800 the court's action virtually means the passing of the concern to private hands. By the will of Mr. Barney, who died several years ago, the bulk of his large estate, including the Barney & Berry business, passed into the possession of the city.

The three-masted schooner Speedway left Boston, for Melbourne, Australia, after a long wait for the right kind of cook. This individual was signed at \$120 per month, with transportation home and \$4 a day while en route. Water front habitues figure he will receive about \$1000. The Speedway is routed via the Panama canal, thus saving about 2000 miles over distance she would have to cover rounding the Horn. Her cargo consists of roll of telephone wire consigned to the Governor-General of Australia, quantities of bicarbonate of soda, paper and steel, loaded by the Cunard line. Capt. Fitzgerald expects to reach his destination next April.

Judge Crosby of the Mass. supreme court has reserved for the run bench of that body decision on the petition of Wallace B. Donham, receiver of the Bay State Street Railway Company, against the public service commission, in which Mr. Donham seeks to have annulled, modified or amended a decree of the commission fixing a schedule of rates and tariffs to be charged on the various lines of the railway operated in Massachusetts, to take effect on Jan. 1, 1919, in view of the importance of an early decision of the matter Judge Crosby, without preliminary hearing, sent the case at once to the full bench which begins a sitting on Jan. 6.

**W. T. WILSON**  
EYES EXAMINED  
GLASSES FITTED  
15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET  
Third Floor  
TURK'S HEAD BUILDING  
Providence - R. I.



## BRITISH THRONGS CHEER WILSON

President Welcomed by Royal  
Pair and Is Conveyed to  
Palace in Triumph.

### ROYAL SALUTE IS FIRED.

Guns Roar and Great Throng Cheers  
as He Arrives—His Enthusiastic  
Reception an Index of Plain  
People's Affection.

London.—President and Mrs. Wilson rested in Buckingham Palace after a journey from Calais to London, during which they were accorded all the honors ever given royalty. Never has a royal progress, except those of great national ceremonies, excited such interest here as the first state visit of an American President.

As the President's train crossed the Thames and entered the station a great cheer went up from the assembled crowd. A salute of 41 guns was fired from the Tower of London and in Hyde Park.

The drive of the short procession from the station to the palace was made through streets lined with the guards regiments in khaki. Fresh flags hung overhead and covered the buildings, white windows, balconies, sidewalks and open spaces were filled with people, many of whom wore the American colors.

It was a brief spectacle. First came the sovereign's escort of troops from the Household Cavalry, with helmets and steel cuirasses. Then came the carriages with King George and President Wilson and Queen Mary, Mrs. Wilson and Princess Mary. These were followed by three others, which passed almost unnoticed, as all eyes were for Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and the royal family.

Although the trip was a short one, it lay through a most interesting section of London. From Charing Cross the route lay along the north side of Trafalgar Square, with the Nelson monument towering on the left and the National Gallery on the right, its gray walls almost covered by huge American and British flags. It continued along Pall Mall, turning northward at St. James place and up St. James street to Piccadilly—the chief landmarks along this stage being the solid, weather worn buildings of the old London clubs, now decked with bunting they keep for special occasions. The procession drove westward along the north side of Piccadilly, also a tract of clubs and big hotels and palatial residences, notably the home of the Duke of Devonshire, with the Red Cross flag over it, and the residence of the Duke of Wellington, at the entrance of Hyde Park, where the procession turned.

Between Piccadilly and Buckingham Palace there stretches green park, which was dark with people. The party drove past Wellington Arch and along the southern side of the park, flanked on the right by the wall of the palace ground, and then into the broad plaza before the palace and through the iron gates into the palace forecourt.

Probably the most interesting part of the spectacle for the President was the people, who were crowded everywhere to greet him. The day being a holiday, working men and women had a chance to turn out, with their small children. They made the most of their opportunity and to no grating of British humanity did the President have made a stronger appeal.

While the formal features of the event were well staged and managed, the human factor presented the most interest. The interior of the grimy old station, where King George welcomed Mr. Wilson, was carpeted with red and walls and roofs were hidden behind masses of flags. Club windows were mostly monopolized by men, while the hotels and stores along the way were filled with gay parties, only less interesting than those on the streets.

### ALEXANDER C. KING.

Succeeds John W. Davis  
as Solicitor General.



Alexander C. King of Atlanta, Ga., has been named to succeed John W. Davis as United States solicitor general.

## SEA FIGHTERS' OVATION

Mightiest American Fleet Ever  
Assembled Anchors at New York.

Ships, Returning Victorious From War  
to Join Squadron on This Side,  
Enthusiastically Greeted.

New York.—America's battle fleet, returning victorious from the war, was welcomed home by cheering thousands who watched the impressive spectacle from boats and skyscrapers and every point of vantage.

A whirling snow storm at times blotted out the majestic fighting ships as they moved slowly up the bay past the Statue of Liberty, where Secretary Daniels reviewed them from the deck of the presidential yacht Mayflower.

Preceding the fleet came a swarm of small craft and submarine chasers, clearing the way. The islands in the harbor, the docks and tops of tall buildings were thronged with spectators, despite a cutting wind.

It was the greatest naval review in American history, and it marked the day when the United States formally assumed its place as the second naval power of the world. The biggest sea fighting force the United States ever boasted had its first being as a single unit—a veritable American armada—as Secretary Daniels reviewed the combined American battle fleets.

The review was the official welcome to the Atlantic fleet, which for nearly two years has kept the United States flag flying in European waters. These long, gray craft steamed up the bay to the music of cheers and sirens, and in the Hudson river joined the home squadron, which has remained on this side. The homecoming fleet was made up of Admiral Mayo's flagship, the Pennsylvania, and nine other dreadnoughts—Arizona, Oklahoma, Nevada, Florida, Utah, New York, Texas, Wyoming and Arkansas.

Each fighter flew from her mast streamers of ribbon almost 100 feet long. All the official welcoming craft were anchored around the Mayflower off the Statue of Liberty. They included the Aztec, with the assistant secretary of the navy, the press boat Karla and a number of others.

As each of the homecoming ships drew abreast of the Mayflower the secretarial salute of 19 guns roared from the snouts of its batteries. The toy cannon of the yacht snapped out an acknowledgment of the Pennsylvania's greeting—17 guns in honor of Admiral Mayo.

### Austrian Royalty Alarmed.

Berne.—Most of the members of the former Austrian royal house who have remained in Austria are reported to have sought safety in neutral legations in Vienna because of fear of rough treatment at the hands of the populace. The Argentinian and Chilean legations have offered hospitality to a dozen former archdukes and archduchesses.

### TAKE TWO "RED" WARSHIPS.

Capture Made While Vessel Was Bombarding Lighthouses.  
London.—The British warship Calypso has captured two Bolshevik destroyers in the eastern Baltic, according to an official report from the admiralty. One of the destroyers was engaged in bombarding lighthouses in the vicinity of Reval. The officers and men on board the destroyers were made prisoners. No casualties occurred on the Calypso, according to Captain Thesiger, her commander.

### FLIERS HELP PROFITEERS.

Take Germans' Huge Profits Into Switzerland With Airplanes.  
Munich.—The Munich Post prints a startling charge that German war profiteers, unable otherwise to get their booty out of the country, have resorted to the use of airplanes. According to the newspaper, several airplanes have taken securities of enormous value from Frankfurt to Switzerland. The Post urges the government to seize capital where it is available and especially in banks.

More than \$300,000 in back pay was awarded to the 12,000 employees of the Fore River Shipbuilding Company, Quincy, Mass., as a Christmas remembrance. The award was the result of a decision made by the war labor board and dated from Oct. 15. The men were so pleased by the announcement that they declared a half holiday and quit work at noon.

## DANIELS WANTS LARGEST NAVY

Will Be Needed by U. S. Unless  
Limited Armament Is Agreed  
to, He Says

### APPROVED BY PRESIDENT

Must Equal Any Other Nation in  
Police Work—Compares  
Fleets of World  
Powers

Washington.—Unless a league of nations or other tribunal that will make certain the limitation of international armament is established the United States must build the greatest navy in the world, Secretary Daniels told the House naval committee.

"It is my firm conviction," declared the secretary, "that if the conference at Versailles does not result in a general agreement to put an end to naval building on the part of all the nations, then the United States must bend her will and bend her energies, must give men and give her money, to the task of the creation of incomparably the greatest navy in the world."

With the completion of the proposed new three-year building program, adding 10 dreadnoughts, six battle cruisers, 10 scout cruisers and 130 smaller craft to the fleet, America will rank second in naval strength to Great Britain, said the secretary, who appeared before the committee to make his final recommendations for the 1920 naval bill which the committee is considering.

"Does the President back the policy to make us the first naval power in the world?" asked Representative Kelley of Michigan.

"Yes, if competitive building is to continue," said Mr. Daniels. "We are now easily the second naval power, but this program will not make us the first."

"I would like to let the world know that we are tremendously interested in the President's proposition for reduction of armament," declared the secretary.

In reducing from \$200,000,000 to \$55,000,000 the amount asked for work on the new building program during the year beginning next July, Secretary Daniels said that some further construction was necessary, "because we want some more modern ships in our police force."

Mr. Daniels gave the committee a report showing the relative strength of the navies of the leading nations of the world. Figures for the Japanese navy were not available, it was said. His summary was as follows:

Great Britain, has in operation or building 61 battleships, 13 battle cruisers, 31 heavy cruisers, 111 light cruisers, 216 patrol and gunboats, 409 destroyers, 219 submarines, 98 torpedo boats, 32 flotilla leaders, 220 airships and 897 miscellaneous ships.

The United States, with the second largest navy in the world, has built or projected 39 battleships, six battle cruisers, nine armored cruisers, 40 light cruisers, 342 destroyers, 181 submarines, 15 coast torpedo vessels, 17 torpedo boats and 569 other vessels.

France has 29 battleships, 21 cruisers, eight light cruisers, 92 destroyers, 121 torpedo boats, 70 submarines, 39 airships and 183 other craft.

Italy has 18 battleships, seven cruisers, 10 light cruisers, five monitors, 15 flotilla leaders, 64 destroyers, 83 torpedo boats, 25 submarines, 30 airships and 442 miscellaneous vessels.

Russia before quitting the war had 18 battleships, four battle cruisers, 12 heavy and nine light cruisers, 128 destroyers, 54 submarines, 13 torpedo boats, 14 airships and 90 miscellaneous vessels.

Before the armistice was signed Germany had 47 battleships, six battle cruisers, 51 other cruisers, 223 destroyers, 175 torpedo boats, 243 submarines and 564 miscellaneous vessels.

### ARTILLERYMEN DUE HOME

JAN. 6.

301st Will Be First Complete New  
England Regiment To Return.

Washington.—The first complete regiment of New England troops, the 301st field artillery, with 1331 men and 54 officers, is returning to this country on the New Amsterdam and is due at New York Jan. 6.

The returning troops will be demobilized at Camp Devens. The ship carries also casual company 313, the advance school detachments from the 8th, 10th and 11th divisions and a number of sick and wounded.

The Santa Teresa, also due at New York, Jan. 6, is bringing back the 145th field artillery, 1400 men, for demobilization in California and Utah. The ship has aboard also casual company 7, and sick and wounded.

The Shoney is due Jan. 6 at New York with the 161st field artillery brigade headquarters, and the 333d field artillery comprised of 63 officers and 1364 men, for demobilization at Camp Grant. There are aboard in addition casual companies 325, 326, 328, 329, 330 and 331, composed of two officers and 145 men each, and a large number of detached officers and 675 sick and wounded.

One of three gold stars on the service flag flying from Factory M. at the West Lynn plant of the General Electric Company was hurriedly removed when Robert Newman, a former employee, whose death in action was reported some months ago, walked into the shop and cheerfully greeted his former pals.

### RAYMOND B. FOSDICK.

Chairman of the Commission  
on Training Camp Activities.



New portrait of Raymond B. Fosdick, chairman of the commission on training camp activities, who sailed with President Wilson's party on the George Washington. He makes the trip at the request of General Pershing and will inspect all the nonmilitary organizations serving with the American expeditionary forces in order to find the needs of the soldiers in regard to recreation and entertainment.

## ALLIES ARE IN ACCORD

General Acceptance of President  
Wilson's Peace Program.

British Opinion Favors Either Com-  
pulsory Arbitration or Year  
of Waiting.

London.—The fullest and freest exchange of views took place between the two most potential figures in the peace situation, President Wilson and Premier Lloyd George, and each of them knows now exactly how the other feels on the dominating points of the great problem.

For many hours the elected head of the British government and the President of the United States sat together at a table and discussed the future of the world. It was the most momentous meeting in history, which began in Buckingham palace and continued in the drawing room of the prime minister's residence at 10 Downing street.

As a basis for reaching a future agreement regarding a league of nations, President Wilson is understood to have received assurances from Premier Lloyd George that he would support the plan and make it a part of the treaty of peace, and he found that the British view that such a league is essential to a permanent peace is in complete accord with his own idea, the British leader holding, however, that the sovereignty of any nation must not be impaired. President Wilson is agreeable to this view.

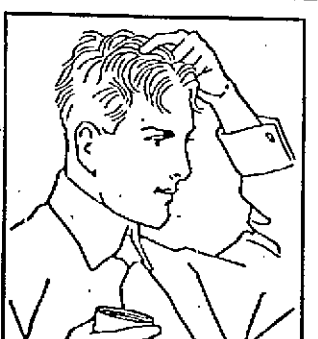
The preponderance of British official opinion is strongly in favor of a league which would use force to compel arbitration or a year of waiting, believing that this would be sufficient to prevent all future war without sacrificing any of the attributes of national sovereignty.

There is every reason to believe that the discussion was mutually satisfactory and that the two nations are to work harmoniously together in the peace conference with the same unity of purpose as characterized their military operations.

### PERSHING THANKS Y. M. C. A.

Army Chief Grateful for "Enormous Contribution."

Paris.—General Pershing has sent the following message to E. C. Cartier, secretary of the American Expeditionary Forces of the Y. M. C. A.: "With a deep feeling of gratitude for the enormous contribution which the Young Men's Christian Association has made to the moral and physical welfare of the American army all ranks join me in sending you Christmas greetings and cordial best wishes."



## Young Men Use Cuticura To Save Your Hair

Nothing like shampoos with Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching to keep the scalp and hair healthy. They are ideal for all toilet uses. In the morning share with Cuticura Soap the Cuticura way—without rug. After shaving and before bathing touch spots of dandruff or irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Then bathe face, hands and scalp with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

### Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum are indispensable adjuncts of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. By bringing these delicately medicated emollients in frequent contact with your skin as in use for all toilet purposes, you keep the skin, scalp, hair and hands clear, sweet and healthy 24 hours everywhere.

## Increasing Power of Unity

Let us all pull together with a strong hand until the tremendous task that we have before us has been completed. There is much for every one to do. Many who cannot serve on the battle field can conserve and save.

Your account is invited.

4 per cent interest Paid on Participation Accounts

## INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

Deposits made on or before November 15th, draw interest from November 1st.

## Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds

Ready for delivery to our cus-  
tomers who have paid in full.

## THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods  
are Pure  
Absolutely

Charter 1565 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Reserve District No. 1

## The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on November 1, 1918.

RESOURCES		Dollars	Cts.
1. Loans and discounts including redcounts, (except those shown in b and c).....		\$591,599	48
2. Overdrafts, secured, \$138,774; unsecured, \$3,921.69.....		10,110	12
3. U. S. bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness.....			
a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value).....		\$100,000	00
b U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged to secure U. S. deposits (par value).....		10,000	00
c U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged.....		10,000	00
4. Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. unpledged to secure U. S. deposits.....		55,000	00
5. Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. pledged to secure U. S. deposits (other than U. S.).....		59,700	00
6. Bonds, securities, etc., (other than U. S.).....		65,000	00
7. Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged.....		122,062	83
8. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. subscription).....		194,068	83
9. A value of banking house, owned and unencumbered.....		4,950	00
10. Real estate owned other than banking house.....		23,075	00
11. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....		2,000	00
12. Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks.....		13,136	12
13. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17).....		7,443	95
14. Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18.....		30,323	30
15. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....		6,000	00
Total.....		\$1,126,103	98
LIABILITIES		Dollars	Cts.
19. Capital Stock paid in.....		\$100,000	00
20. Surplus fund.....		65,000	00
21. A Undivided profits.....		39,228	78
b Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....		10,531	87
c Circulating notes outstanding.....		28,693	91
22. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 31 or 32).....		98,900	00
23. Total of items 22 and 23.....		151,418	90
24. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to reserve (deposits payable within 30 days).....		652,128	32
25. Individual deposits subject to check.....		23,628	13
26. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed).....		1,237	81
27. Dividends unpaid.....		48	00
28. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve, items 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 41.....		682,001	25
Total.....		\$1,126,103	98

County of Newport, Ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN to before me this 15th day of November, 1918.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: W. H. LANGLEY, EDWARD F. PECKHAM, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, Dir.—

Narragansett Bay will doubtless be the base of the big Atlantic fleet again next summer, when the ships return from winter drills in southern waters. It is the plan of Secretary Daniels to divide the navy into two fleets, one of which will base on the Atlantic and one on the Pacific coast. Both will be kept up to full strength.

There was quite a general closing of places of business on New Year's Day, due as much to the heavy rain storm as to its being a legal holiday. Many of the stores that had planned to keep open through the day closed at noon because of lack of business.

Dr. Norman M. Cole has returned to his duties in the army, holding the rank of Captain in the Medical Corps.

Mr. Gardner Peckham of Middletown left yesterday for Greenwich, Conn., to take the management of a large farm. Mr. Peckham has for some time been in the employ of Mrs. Gibbs at Bethshan-in-the-Woods.

In spite of the large number of discharges there are still nearly 6000 men under training at the Naval Training Station.

Can you write 1919 every time?

First Principles.

The fact disclosed by a survey of the past that majorities have been wrong must not blind us to the complementary fact that majorities have usually not been entirely wrong.—Herbert Spencer.

## WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—"Under pressure from the entente," says a German wireless dispatch, the German ambassador to Turkey and his staff have left Constantinople.

LONDON.—Princess Patricia of Connaught is engaged to marry Commander Alexander Ramsay, brother of the Earl of Dalhousie.

PARIS.—Prince Albert of Monaco makes public the text of a letter he has sent to William Hohenzollern recalling to the latter conversations and letters which trace the growth of the militaristic idea in the one time Kaiser's mind.

BERLIN.—Mutinous sailors in Berlin raised the white flag on the royal palace after two days' fighting, in which nearly a hundred persons were killed, many of the private effects of the fugitive Emperor and Empress being stolen or destroyed.

WASHINGTON.—Congress was urged jointly by the department of agriculture and food administration to provide means to make effective the government's guaranteed price of \$2.28 a bushel for the 1919 wheat crop.

BERLIN.—Poland sent an ultimatum to Germany threatening war.

Prof. William Z. Ripley of Newton Mass., informed Gov. McCall he would be unable to accept a place on the board of trustees of the Elevated Railway Company, for which the Governor nominated him. The Governor, therefore, withdrew the nomination and the place made vacant by the resignation of William M. Butler remains unfilled.

# IN ODD ALLIANCE

Old Bull Gnu, Driven From Herd, Found Other Companions.

Wart-Hog and Outcast Ostrich Allowed to Travel With Deposed King—Old Bachelors Henceforth, All of Them.

There was some trouble out in the glare of the sun on the bare plain, and the dust was rising in clouds. T. St. Maria writes in London Answers, "A single vulture hung over the scene, as if expecting profit from the inspection, and a little black-backed jackal, prick eared and doglike, was watching attentively from an unsuspected hole under a wart-bit thorn."

Presently forms began to loom up among the dust as the cloud itself began to move. Beasts, extraordinarily strange and odd beasts, with shaggy heads and curved horns, like buffaloes, long, horse-like tails, and sturdy but graceful, somewhat antelope-like bodies, began to loom up indistinctly.

One heavy, massive, very shaggy beast was fighting with the rest. But always the heavy, shaggy fellow, whose very massiveness spelt age, gave back slowly on the whole, though often master in the single contests. He could not fight the whole herd, and that, in fact, was what he was being asked to do then. In other words, a piece of wild justice was taking place, which is to say that, because of his "crustiness," jealousy, lack of chivalry, or for some other, or all these reasons, that old shaggy brute was being kicked out of the herd.

As they drew nearer, one saw that they were blue gnus, which are brindled gnus, which are bearded gnus, which are wild beasts, and devilish wild beasts, too. If you did not know they were antelope, you would have said they were buffalo, musk ox, horse and antelope mixed in one beast. The result, anyway, was a queer custom.

At last the old bull gnu—perhaps he had been lord of the herd till then—acknowledged defeat, and, realizing that he could not do the impossible, cleared himself cleverly from a terrible mixup among three other bulls, and set off at a gallop alone.

Then at length he remembered that it was sundown, and time for all good wild beasts to take the evening drink, and he walked to one of those well-worn paths which all his kind make toward water, and slowly plodded his heavy way to the river.

It was not a great distance, in and out among the shattered clumps of thorny acacias, and he was not alone, for as he drew into the river he met many herds of antelopes and of zebras, going to or coming from the water.

Coming up the bank behind a herd of gaudy zebras, he was the first to sight, over a ridge not far off, the two great, tawny, heavy, giant dog forms, seen and gone in an instant, dead ahead. They were lions, and his instant, loud warning snorts said so, and drew the zebras' attention to the danger, so that they broke away, and stampeded thunderously in the opposite direction. And again it was he, galloping clumsily with them, who shied suddenly at a clump of acacias and began zigzagging and swerving wildly in and out at top speed, snorting madly, so that the zebras scattered, and the lioness that had been told off from her companions to lie in wait for the stampeded herds, could only come out and growl her disappointment at them.

That night he kept with the zebras, feeding with them wherever they went, and they did not drive him off. Perhaps they realized that as a senile he was an asset. And next day an old wart-hog, as ugly as sin, came and struck up acquaintance with him, and later a cock ostrich—old, perhaps, old, bad-tempered outcasts.

Anyway, when the day dawned they were still together, and the zebra had gone, and, for all I know, they are together to this day, surely as strange an alliance as ever faced the battle of life—bird, pig and—antelope—old bachelors all.

A World's Record.

What is said to be the world's record production of marketable potatoes on one acre—49,531 pounds, or 825 bushels—has been made on an acre of land near Kanab, in the southeastern section of Utah, a few miles from the Arizona state line. The record yield was made in response to a competition fostered by the Mormon church, and the church authorities drew a check for \$1,000 payable to a representative of Kanab ward of the Kanab stake of the church, which is responsible for the production. This yield is certified to by more than 50 farmers.

Extracting Salt From Ocean.

Experiments in Norway with a view to extracting salt from ocean water by means of electricity have been successful, and two salt factories will be started for this purpose in the near future. In recent years it has been difficult to get salt from abroad and sometimes it has been impossible to salt down the fish. The new salt works should greatly improve the situation.

Two women fighters are in the Serbian army, Sergeant-Major Flora Sandes, a Scottish woman, and Milica Savic, a Serbian girl. Miss Sandes was severely wounded some time since, being struck by more than 50 fragments from a Bulgarian hand grenade. She received a decoration. The Serbian girl has been wounded several times. She was awarded the gold medal for valor, and was made a Knight of the French Legion of Honor.

Naturally.

"The martial bands are brave who go into battle playing to inspire the men."

"Of course. It is their business to face the music."

# SYSTEMATIC BATTLE WILL STOP RODENTS

Little Animals Extort Heavy Toll From the Farmer.

Annual Loss Caused to Crops Estimated at \$300,000,000—Active Co-operation of Neighbors Needed for Extirmination.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Systematic and organized campaigns, in which the entire community is interested, are suggested as means of successfully exterminating injurious rodent pests on the farm by the bureau of biological survey of the United States department of agriculture. There are about 750 forms of rodents inhabiting the United States, and the annual loss which they cause in food and feed crops is estimated at fully \$300,000,000. They feed upon crops in the field and in storage, in some cases destroying grass land so completely that erosion follows. In the irrigated sections of the West some species burrow through the dikes, releasing the water and flooding the crops. Meth-



Pocket Gopher.

ods of exterminating these pests by trapping and poisoning, which the individual farmer as well as the community can employ, are told in Farmers' Bulletin 832, recently published by the United States department of agriculture.

Any farmer may, by care and industry, free his own premises of harmful rodents, but he is helpless to prevent an early recurrence of the trouble unless he can secure the active co-operation of his neighbors. The department of agriculture urges, therefore, that whenever possible the destruction of these pests be a community undertaking. In the past, individual efforts often supplemented by the payment of bounties by state, county or township have been only partially successful in reducing rodent depredations. In many western counties the amount paid out in a single year for bounties on pocket gophers and ground squirrels, would, if wisely expended in poisoning operations such as have been practiced under government supervision on public lands, secure the destruction of nearly every such animal to the county and make unnecessary much further outlay for the purpose.

A few of the rodents which inhabit the United States are not classed as injurious as they live in deserts, mountains or swamps and rarely come in contact with cultivated crops. Some are valuable because they feed largely upon insects, some because they produce fur and others because they are useful as human food. Of the injurious species all are native to this country with the exception of four—the house mouse and three kinds of rats—but these four cause approximately two thirds of all the damage. Field mice, kangaroo rats, pocket gophers, ground squirrels, prairie dogs, woodchucks, and rabbits are among the most destructive of the native species.

## PROPER FEED FOR COWS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

1. Under most circumstances the cow should be fed all the roughage that she will eat up clean, and the grain ration should be adjusted to the milk production.

2. A grain mixture should be fed in the proportion of one pound to each three pints or pounds of milk produced daily by the cow, except in the case of a cow producing a flow of 40 pounds or more, when the ration may be one pound to each three and a half or four pounds of milk. An even better rule is one pound of grain each day for every pound of butterfat that the cow produces during the week.

3. Feed all the cow will respond to in milk production. When she begins to put on flesh, cut down the grain.

## SUITABLE PLACE FOR APPLES

Storage Room in Basement of Dwelling, in Outdoor Cellars and Pits Are All Good.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Apples may be kept in the storage room in the basement of the dwelling, in outdoor storage cellars, and in banks or pits. Conditions suitable for the keeping of potatoes answer fairly well for apples. Under some conditions it will be an advantage to store part of the crop in the cellar and the late-keeping varieties suitable for apring use in outdoor banks or pits.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

# GOOD FOUNDATION HERD IS ESSENTIAL TO OBTAIN ANIMALS OF UNIFORM TYPE



A FAT OR LARD TYPE HOG OF POLAND CHINA BREED.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In feeding hogs for the market, as also with all other class of meat animals, larger returns are obtained when the stock is as nearly uniform as possible, and as it is very profitable for each farmer to breed his own feeders, particular attention should be given to the selection of the original breeding stock. Uniformity is of primary importance, for to have a uniform crop of pigs there must be uniformity in the breeding herd, and to obtain this must be one of the first considerations in selecting the original herd.

Selection of Sows.

The females of the herd may be obtained by purchasing bred sows or gilts safely in pig to a bear of recognized worth. As it is often difficult to obtain a sow which has shown herself to be a good breeder by the previous litters she has produced, it is advisable for economy's sake to purchase bred gilts. These should be about 12 months old, being bred after the age of eight months, and if possible all should be in pig to the same bear. Here is the first opportunity to practice selection for uniformity; whether pure-bred or not, the sows should be similar in color, marking, type and conformation. The type of the sows selected should be the one which the market demands. While there is some variation between the different breeds, it is largely a matter of characteristics, as a good individual, no matter what breed it represents, if properly fed and managed well will make economical gains.

If possible, the first purchase of sows should be made from one herd, for in this manner it is easier to get uniformity.

## FOOD QUALITIES OF PETAIS OVERLOOKED

Highly Recommended as Supplement of Head Lettuce.

Chinese Cabbage Can Be Grown Throughout Whole United States—Has Advantage of Being Most Economically Grown.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Petais is a supplement of lettuce recommended by the department of agriculture, not a substitute for it.

Petais can be grown throughout the whole country and at about half the expense of lettuce.

It keeps better than lettuce, and, pound for pound, probably contains as much of the valuable substance for which we eat lettuce.

In transit it "holds up" better than lettuce.

Petais is one of the staple ingredients of chop suey, a dish that thousands of Americans have eaten and liked.

Technically petais is not a cabbage and the unfortunate use of the name Chinese cabbage should not create prejudice against it.

As a garnish it is preferable to lettuce; it retains its crispness in flavor as well as in appearance.

Petais is grown from seed, just as lettuce is grown. It attains the height of 12 to 14 inches, and when ready to serve it resembles the heart of lettuce.

Apply to your seedsman for seed.

## FEEDING CATTLE IN WINTER

Careful Estimate of Silage on Hand Should Be Made and Prepare for Any Shortage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Before starting to feed silage to beef cattle this winter, a careful estimate of the total amount on hand should be made, as it is not a good practice to feed silage in such a way as to exhaust the supply and be compelled to feed dry roughage following the silage before turning to pasture in the spring. If a shortage is anticipated there are two ways to meet the situation—either feed dry roughages altogether for a time at the beginning and keep the silage until the latter part of the feeding period, or feed a small amount of silage with other roughage throughout the winter.

Sufficient silage and other roughages should be provided so as to begin feeding the cattle by the 1st of January at least, and to last until the 1st to the 15th of April. This later date is suggested so as to keep the animals off the grass in the spring and protect the pasture as long as possible. Best results from feeding silage are obtained when some dry roughage is fed along with it. Unless legume hays are used a small amount of cottonseed meal, one-half to one pound, should be used.

## KEEP GOOD PRODUCING COWS

Animals Should Not Be Disposed of Just Because of Corn Crop Failure—Feed Roughage.

Good producing dairy cows should not be disposed of just because of a corn crop failure. So long as we have plenty of clover and cornmeal for roughage, dairy cows can be kept at a good profit.

Motorcycles With Wooden Tires.

Wooden tires that are readily detachable are now standard equipment for motorcycles being exported to the neutral countries of Europe. International treaties prohibit the exporting of rubber tires to these countries while without the wooden tires machines could not be handled on their own wheels without damaging the rims. The neutrality of the non-belligerent nations of Europe is being so closely guarded that a fire manufacturer there cannot be purchased without a permit from the authorities. Before such a permit is issued it is necessary to give satisfactory evidence that the tire is for one's own individual use and under no circumstance will be allowed to get into the hands of the Germans.

# IMPORTANT EVENTS

Of the Year 1918 Compiled for the Newport Mercury

Jan. 4—Earthquakes destroyed remainder of Guatemala City.

Jan. 8—President Wilson announced his "14 points" upon which peace must be based in an address to Congress.

Jan. 10—House passes Woman Suffrage Constitutional amendment, 274 to 136.

Jan. 16—Fuel Administrator issued an order that for five days from Jan. 18 and on nine Mondays following, no manufacturing plants (with few exceptions) could burn fuel or use power derived from fuel.

Jan. 31—Announced that certain units of American troops had for some time occupied front line trenches in France.

Feb. 5—Transport Tuscania sunk by submarine off Irish coast, 170 lost.

Feb. 9—Earl Reading, Lord Chief Justice of England, arrived in this country.

Feb. 14—Bolo Pasha convicted of treason in Paris and sentenced to death.

Feb. 24—Steamer Florizel, from New Foundland to New York, wrecked on a reef north of Cape Race; 92 lost.

March 11—American troops (Toul sector) go over the top for first time, penetrating German second line trenches and returning without loss.

March 12—War Department announced second draft of 800,000 men to begin.

March 20—President Wilson ordered seizure of all Holland ships in American ports, with full compensation.

March 21—President signed Railroad Control bill.

March 21—Great German offensive began on Western front.

March 23—Paris shelled by long-range cannon.

March 29—General Ferdinand Foch made Generalissimo of the Allied forces. Long-range German shell fell on a Paris church, killing 75.

April 6—War Department called first contingent of 150,000 men in second draft.

May 23—British transport Moldavia torpedoed in English channel, 53 American soldiers being killed by explosion. War Department ordered that after July 1 all registrants between 21 and 30 engage in War industries or join Army.

May 25—German submarines appear off American coast. Between that date and June 14 they sunk 19 ships, mostly small sailing vessels, but including one passenger ship, from Porto Rico, 16 of whose passengers were lost by the capsizing of a small boat.

May 31—United States transport President Lincoln sunk on return trip; 23 lost.

June 5—Under the amended Selective Draft Law 745,000 men who became 21 since June 5, 1917, registered for military service.

June 9—Fourth phase of German offensive began between Noyon and Montdidier.

June 12—American marines offensive against Germans northwest of Chateau-Thierry.

July 1—First 1,000,000 American troops in France.

July 4—Ninety-five merchant vessels (475,000 tons) and 17 war vessels launched in United States.

July 6—Excursion steamer Columbia wrecked on sandbank in Illinois river; 100 lost.

July 9—Head-on collision between passenger trains near Nashville, Tenn.; 100 killed.

July 15—Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt killed in airplane flight over German lines.

July 16—Second battle of Marne begun.

July 19—United States cruiser San Diego blown up off Long Island coast. Cause unknown, six lost.

July 20—Ex-Czar Nicholas reported executed by Bolshevik government on July 16.

July 21—U-boat sunk three barges, damaged a fourth and a tug off Cape Cod.

July 27—War Department announced plan for extending age limits for draft—18 to 46.

Aug. 2—French captured Soissons. Allied troops, including American, landed at Arrahangel.

Aug. 3—State Department announced plan to aid Government in Siberia and assist Czech-Slovaks in movement for self-government.

Aug. 5—Foch made Marshal of France.

Aug. 5—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson christened first ship launched at Hug Island.

Aug. 8—Allies begin new drive near Amiens.

Aug. 10—French advanced 14 miles and captured Montdidier and 24,000 prisoners.

Aug. 29—French troops recaptured Noyon and British took Bapaume.

Aug. 31—President signed Man Power bill, including men from 18 to 46 in draft.

Sept. 4—Attempt to blow up Federal building at Chicago caused death of four and injured 30.

Sept. 5—American transport Mt. Vernon damaged by torpedo 200 miles off French coast, but makes port. Explosion kills 35.

Sept. 10—Postal Aviator Edward V. Gardner made first single day flight between New York and Chicago.

Sept. 12—The American 1st Army wiped out St. Mihiel salient, southeast of Verdun.

Sept. 14—Eugene V. Debs sentenced to imprisonment by Federal Judge at Cleveland.

Sept. 26—Influenza epidemic conditions reported through Public Health Service from 28 states.

Sept. 26—French and American forces struck on both sides of Argonne Forest.

Sept. 27—British struck on Cambrai front and broke through Hindenburg positions.

Oct. 11—Earth shock along western coast of Porto Rico resulted in death of 100.

Oct. 12-13—Forest fire in Northern Minnesota destroyed timber and towns. One thousand persons perished.

Oct. 25—President Wilson issued appeal to voters for a return of a Democratic majority to House and Senate.

Oct. 25—Canadian Pacific steamship Princess Sophia, loaded with rock near Skagway, Alaska. 343 lost.

Nov. 1—Derailment of Rapid Transit train in Brooklyn, N. Y., due to taking curve at full speed by green man pressed in as motorman in strike resisted in death of 90 and injury to 200.

Nov. 5—Calvin Coolidge elected Governor of Massachusetts. David

# I. Walsh elected United States Senator.

Nov. 7—German High Command asked permission to send negotiators through Allied lines to arrange armistice. Republic proclaimed in Bulgaria after deposition of King Ludwig. Americans captured Sedan.

Nov. 9—Chancellor Maximilian announced abdication of Kaiser Wilhelm.

Nov. 10—Kaiser Wilhelm and Crown Prince fled to Holland. Polish Republic formed at Cracow.

Nov. 11—ARMISTICE SIGNED AT 5 A. M. EFFECTIVE AT 11 A. M. PARIS TIME. BY MARSHAL FOCH AND THE GERMAN DELEGATES. British troops captured Mons, whence began their first retreat in 1914.

Nov. 12—Twenty German submarines surrendered to British fleet under terms of armistice.

Nov. 16—Government took over American cable lines. President nominated John W. Davis Ambassador to Great Britain.

Nov. 18—Demobilization of American Army begun.

Nov. 18—President Wilson officially announced plan to attend peace conference.

Nov. 19—French entered Metz. King Albert of Belgium formally entered Antwerp.

Nov. 20—American troops entered Luxembourg.

Nov. 21—Germany surrendered her High Seas Fleet to Allies.

Nov. 24—Troops of United States Signal Corps crossed German frontier.

Nov. 29—Entente Allies asked appointment of Herbert C. Hoover as Food Controller for all Europe.

Dec. 2—American Army entered Treves.

Dec. 5—German Crown Prince formally renounced throne of Prussia and German Empire.

Dec. 8—Coblentz passed under complete military control of Americans.

Dec. 11—Lloyd George figured Allied claim against Germany as \$120,000,000,000.

Dec. 14—President Wilson reached Paris and received greatest greeting ever given to a foreigner.

Dec. 25—Returning battleship fleet reaches New York.

Dec. 26—President Wilson the guest of King George in Buckingham Palace.

# PROMINENT DEATHS IN 1918

Roberts, Ellis H., 90, former United States Treasurer, Jan. 8.

Hughes, William, 46, United States Senator from New Jersey, Trenton, Jan. 30.

Prouty, George H., 56, ex-Governor of Maine, Portland, Me., Feb. 5.

Spooner, Henry J., 79, ex-Congressman from Rhode Island, Feb. 9.

Meyer, George von L., 59, Secretary of the Navy under Taft, Boston, March 9.

Stillman, James, 67, financier, New York city, March 15.

Stephenson, Isaac, 85, United States Senator from Wisconsin, Marinette, Wis., March 16.

Mitchell, Maggie, 80, actress, New York city, March 22.

Miller, Warner, 78, ex-United States Senator from New York, New York city, March 21.

Brackett, John Q. A., aged 76 years, ex-Governor of Massachusetts, April 6.

Stone, William Joel, 69, United States Senator from Missouri, Washington, D. C., April 14.

Bennett, James Gordon, 77, owner of New York Herald, Beaulieu, France, May 14.

Fairbanks, Charles Warren, aged 66 years, former Vice President of United States, Indianapolis, June 4.

Tillman, Benjamin R., 71, United States Senator from South Carolina, July 8.

Mitchell, John Purroy, U. S. A., 39, former Mayor of New York City, Lake Charles, La., July 6.

Gallinger, Jacob H., aged 81 years, United States Senator from New Hampshire, Franklin, N. H., Aug. 17.

James, Ollie M., 47, United States Senator from Kentucky, Baltimore, Aug. 28.

Cameron, James Donald, aged 85 years, Secretary of War under President Grant, Aug. 30.

Blackburn, Joseph C., aged 79 years, ex-United States Senator from Kentucky, Washington, D. C., Sept. 12.

Hale, Eugene, 82, ex-United States Senator from Maine, Oct. 27.

White, Andrew D., 86, former Ambassador to Germany, Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 4.

Collier, Robert J., 42, editor Collier's Weekly, Nov. 8.

Ballin, Albert, 61, head of Hamburg-American Line, Berlin, Nov. 9.

## Must Have Regular Meals.

It is said that the native in India is extremely particular about regularity in his meals: once accustomed to eating at a certain hour he must stick to it at all costs. An English engineer had an awkward experience of this when erecting a 100-foot steel pole with the aid of about thirty natives and the minimum of tackle. The pole was halfway up when the "headman" intimated that it was dinner time. Only the most desperate entreaties, coupled with threats, prevented the men letting the pole come down with a run, though it had taken several hours to get it into this position.

## Facts About Ship's Speed.

A ship increases her speed more readily over deep water, but on the other hand, the faster a ship runs the more depth of water she requires to prevent the hindrance caused by the dragging influence of the friction which is always felt when the ship's keel "senses" bottom. Running ten knots an hour, a ship must have between 26 and 27 feet of depth, or she is dragged from below. If running 20 knots she needs a depth of 104 to 105 feet, and when running 30 knots she feels the drag over a depth of nearly 324 feet.

## Oh, Dear, No!

No, Maude, dear, just because a deaf mute talks with his hands is no reason why he should draw his sorrow in the finger bowl.—Philadelphia Record.

## Common Fallacy.

"Dar is always a dangerous temptation," said Uncle Eben, "to suspect that a man is takin' life easy if he doesn't happen to be doin' de same kind o' hard work you is."



# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET

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NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

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Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

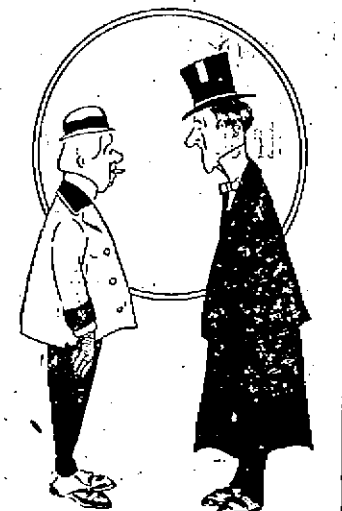
**ASK ANY HORSE**

**Eureka Harness Oil**

**Mica Axle Grease**

Sold by Dealers everywhere  
Standard Oil Co. of New York

## WALKED, WE GUESS



Hix—I bought a pair of four-dollar shoes yesterday, wore them to the automobile races, and when I got home they were completely ruined.  
Dix—Whenever you go to the races you should at least hold out carfare.

## POOR POET



First Poet—Was your last book of poems a success?  
Second Poet—Fine! Just when we ran out of coal the publisher sent nearly the whole edition up to my house.

## PROOF POSITIVE



Jiggs—Does your brother get along well with his wife?  
Jiggs—Splendidly. Why, you'd hardly know that he was married.

## Confucius

Confucius was not a religious teacher. He taught ethics and was a great philosopher. His doctrines dealt with man's relations to man, and not with man's relations or responsibilities to God. The true followers of Confucius can properly be said to have no religion, but most Confucianists have religious notions borrowed either from the Buddhist or Taoist religions, or from both.

## Disappearing Lake

In the canton of Vals, in Switzerland, at the foot of the great Aletsch glacier, lies a small body of water, Lake Marpein, which at irregular intervals, every three or four years, completely and suddenly disappears. The phenomenon always occurs during the last days of August.

# QUICK CHANGE IN STYLE OF GOWNS

Women Must Catch Ideas Quickly or They Will Be Lacking in Fashion.

## NEW DECOLLETAGE IN VOGUE

Queen Elizabeth and Queen Anne Are Sponsors for the Neckline Now in Favor—Delta Becoming for Evening Wear.

New York.—It is time to change a few things in women's apparel, asserts a prominent fashion authority. Women are leaping from uniforms into medieval gowns of gold and crystal, and tulle in brilliant colors, and into smashing furs and red street apparel. There are significant changes working up from the ground. There is the new decolletage which was prophesied in this department weeks ago, and which is coming into vogue as smart women exploit it. Half a dozen new ways of cutting the neckline have leaped into existence, and a dozen new collars claim the blue ribbon of excellence. No matter whether we dress differently about the hips and feet, we are dressing decidedly differently about the neck and even the wrists.

It is in these significant changes that the great mass of women are interested who do not feel that they can afford entirely new gowns for the mid-season.

The artist who said that all changes in fashions for women consisted in the placement of the bulge, or the ab-



V-shaped decolletage in back of a black velvet evening gown which is cut high in front. This idea is worked out in many types of gowns, even those for street. Delta decolletage shown in new brocade evening gown in white and gold. This neckline originated in the Elizabethan days.

sece of it, should have added that the open spaces in costumes were second in importance.

Cut to the bone, there is no doubt that he was right. The contour is the thing. It is where a garment goes in or out that determines its fashion. Few women there are who are brave enough to go against the contour of the hour, even though it may not suggest the best there is in their figures.

## New Decolletage.

The change in the neckline is perhaps the most important to the average woman. She has belief in herself when it comes to cutting a new kind of neckline. She feels that a good pair of scissors may be the medium of transforming an old gown into a new gown by the simple process of turning an oblong neck into a round one, a square one, or a U-shaped one.

All history is filled with rapid changes in the neckline, and so far we have not had anything new. We have rung the bells of history all over again. That is all.

When Edward II was king of England the women wore the georgette, which wrinkled about the neck and spread outward over the chin and the back of the head. This was introduced to fashion a few years ago through a dancer and her clever designer. It is still worn by women who go motoring, and they make it of dark blue crepe or velvet, rather than of white satin.

When Richard II was king his French queen brought over the fashion of the low neck, and so, after centuries, women dropped the neck-band of the gown from chin to collar bone.

When Elizabeth was queen of England the delta decolletage was invented, and it ran along with another neckline that exposed all the chest and half the shoulders, and then, as if by a sudden spasm of prudery, hid the neck and ears by an immense ruff.

When James I came to the throne of England his queen introduced the very decollete, tight bodice with its immense, flaring collar of wired lace at the back, and when Charles I allowed Henriette of France to lead the fashions for his court, there was the low, round neckline that directed all downward in the back and was finished with a deep vandyke collar that extended over the sleeves.

In the picturesque days of Queen Anne women introduced the low, square cut decolletage, guileless of collar, which our women have worn for two decades; and in the middle of the eighteenth century, in the Georgian era, women used a simple decolletage in a rounded V outlined with a

wrinkled handkerchief as a part of their street attire.

Running the mind over this slight summary of historical changes in the decolletage, it is easy to see that we have done nothing new; but here is what we are going to do at the immediate moment: Revive the delta of the Elizabethan times, the deep square of Queen Anne, with its tight, high line at the side of the neck, and the U-shaped decolletage of the end of the eighteenth century, with its modesty place of lace.

## Return of Lace Collars.

We have gone through a season of medieval severity in the neckline. Women have aided nature which made them ugly or cheated nature which made them beautiful by going about without a softening effect at the neck, by wearing coat collars of heavy homespun unrelieved by white, and by the use of V-shaped lines of heavy velvet and crepe which fashion kept unadorned.

True to history this was, but not true to art. There were few women who looked their best in such severity. Today, collars return slowly. There are still those who tell you they are not smart, but at the exclusive house there is a tendency to put precious lace on the new neckline. It is not a V-shaped neckline; it is a deep U which calls for a softening outline and an extremely soft arrangement of lace or tulle across the bust.

The Queen Anne decolletage which hugs the side of the neck and runs down into a narrow U-shaped opening is extremely smart, and it is banded with fur and then filled in with fine folds of silk net.

It is felt by those who have their hands on the pulse of fashion that the oblong neckline of the Renaissance is no longer smart, although it is worn by some well-dressed women.

## Double Neckline.

There is a disposition on the part of some designers to make a double neckline, and this they do by a subtle arrangement of thin fabrics. A certain designer has turned out a remarkably brilliant gown of raspberry chiffon having a deep U-shaped decolletage outlined with chinilla which swings the chiffon with the movement of the figure, as though it were a necklace. Beneath it, and hugging the bust in the eighteenth century manner, is a bodice with a rounded decolletage.

There will be an oblong Renaissance neckline that reaches from shoulder to shoulder, cut on a tight satin bodice, and over that will be swung a looser bodice of colored chiffon or tulle which is high at the back and has a long, rounded line in front that drops to the waist.

Black and seal brown velvet afternoon gowns have the Queen Anne decolletage, which follows the exact line where the neck is placed on the body, until it gets to the collar bone, where it dips into a straight, open space half way to the waist. This is outlined with fur. Again, it may be outlined with Venetian point.

The delta decolletage is considered the most becoming of all for evening wear. Get out any picture of Elizabethan times and you will see what is meant. In that gorgeous era the women wore a jeweled piece of open net over the shoulder to the base of the neck at each side, and then the decolletage spread downward and outward to the arm-pits.

Take this change in the neckline seriously. It will govern the clothes of the next few weeks.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

To remove smoke stains from ivory, immerse in benzine and go over it with a brush.

## The Albatross.

The albatross spends its life, with the exception of a few weeks given each year to nesting, entirely at sea, and is on the wing practically all the time. Furthermore, it does not progress by flapping its wings as most birds do, but seems to soar at will, rarely, if ever, giving a stroke of the wing, seeming to need no impetus. At nesting time, which is early in the year, the albatross repairs to an isolated island, such as one of the Crozet islands, in the southern Indian ocean, or Tristan Da Cunha, in the South Atlantic ocean.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

# POULTRY

USES FOR DIFFERENT FOWLS

Poultry, Other Than Chickens, Have Important Place in Increasing Needed Food Supply.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The hen, first and last, is the main dependence for increasing the supply of white meat and eggs, but she requires the aid of turkeys, guineas, geese, and ducks, just as, on a dairy farm, the cow requires the aid of pigs, sheep, and goats. The setting of the standard at 100 hens per farm is safe, but no such arbitrary standard can be set for the other kinds of poultry. The small farm, with grain fields of neighboring farms in proximity to the barn and dooryard, would, perhaps, be better without turkeys. The farm through which no streams run and which has no large pond would perhaps be better without ducks. But the circumscript farm on which turkeys would be a disadvantage may be well supplied with streams and ponds so that ducks would be unusually profitable, and the farm that has no streams and ponds may have large range for turkeys. Each farm family will have to determine for itself what poultry can be profitably kept in addition to 100 hens, bearing in mind always that an adequate number should be kept of all the kinds for which free range can be found.

Turkeys, ranging farther afield, prey upon insect forms that escape the hens. From the time the young are old enough to begin foraging for themselves, perhaps early in June, until near frost, turkeys take the bulk of their food from field insects, devouring millions of grasshoppers and other injurious forms in meadow and pasture. In regions where wooded areas are still fairly extensive, mast is an important item in the diet of the turkey. When the insect stores begin to fall, the mast larders are beginning to be filled. Feeding on acorns, chestnuts, beechnuts, and the like, turkeys will go a long way toward fattening themselves for the Thanksgiving or Christmas market and will not require much feeding of corn or other grain to fatten them. Generally speaking, turkeys will require a larger feeding of grain than chickens to fit them for market, but, as they utilize forms of waste that hens and their broods would not reach, the keeping of a fair number of turkeys is good economy.

Guinea fowls utilize still other kinds of waste that would escape both hens and turkeys. Taking a wider range than chickens and yet not quite so wide as turkeys, keeping largely to thickets and weed patches, and committing fewer depredations against field and garden than either chickens or turkeys, requiring little feeding at any time, being prolific layers, during their season of eggs that are thought by many to have a richer and finer flavor even than hen eggs, the guinea fowl is an economic necessity on any farm where a serious effort is made to convert all waste into meat and eggs.

Geese hold still another sector in the line of the poultry army that makes war against waste. They touch flanks with the chickens in utilizing waste grain about stables and feeding pens. In a larger measure than chickens or any other kind of poultry, they are grazing stock, taking their living in large part from the ordinary grasses of the pastures.

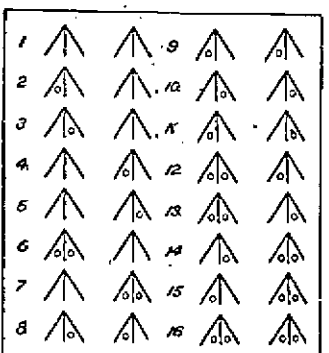
The one kind of poultry of questionable economic status on farms is the pigeon. Almost exclusively a granivore, the pigeon renders no notable service as a conservator of waste, except it might be shattered grain in the fields, and that in large measure would be taken up by other poultry and by pigs. The pigeon has its economic place in the scheme of urban poultry production, but, except in isolated instances where conditions are peculiarly favorable, its production on general farms may not be desirable.

## MARKING CHICKS MADE EASY

Toe Punch Method Enables Poultryman to Distinguish Hens From the Young Poultry.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Toe punch or mark all the chickens before they are transferred to the brooder or brood coop, so that their age and breeding can be readily determined.



Sixteen Different Methods of Marking Chicks—If This Plan Is Followed Age of Fowls Can Easily Be Told.

marked after they are matured. Farmers frequently use the toe punch on their fowls and turkeys, and the plan may be

## Somewhat Similar.

"I wonder how it feels to feed raw meat to wild animals?" remarked Mr. Neogios, with a sad smile. "That's a curious notion. What prompted it?" "I was just thinking how my small income melts away before the hungry onslaughts of bill collectors."

# POULTRY FACTS



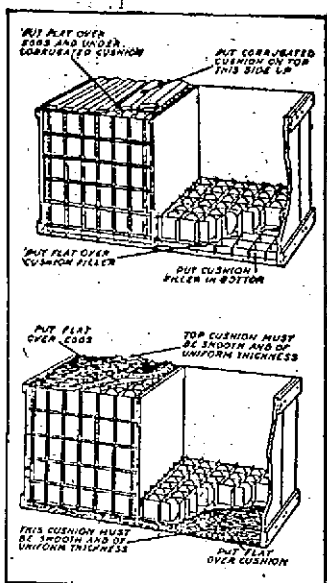
## BUILD STANDARD EGG CASES

Railroad Classification Requirements Outlined—Make Compartments of Same Size.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Do you know the railroad classification requirements for a standard egg case? If not, you should; so here they are:

Standard Egg Case.—3-10-inch veneers; 7-10-inch ends and centers; 7-10 by 1 1/4-inch cleats; 7-10-inch center board must be nailed in middle of case.



Right Way to Arrange Strawboard, Excelsior, Cork Shavings or Cut Straw for Fillers.

The two compartments must be of the same size.

Fillers.—Hard calendered strawboard.

Set to consist of ten trays and 12 flats.

Pack top of case with corrugated cushions, excelsior, cork shavings, or cut straw.

Pack bottom of case with corrugated cushion, 3/4-inch cushion fillers, excelsior, cork shavings, or cut straw.

Use flat between eggs, both top and bottom.

Excelsior, cork shavings or cut straw cushions must be smooth and of uniform thickness.

Fillers must weigh three pounds for ten trays and 12 flats.

Nails.—Third cement-coated, large head.

Fifteen nails for each side—five in each end; five in center.

Fifteen nails for bottom—five in each end; five in center.

Eight nails for top—flush cleat.

Two nails for top—drop cleat.

Two nails through cleat into each piece of end.

Nails through cleats must be clinched.

## SELECTION OF POULTRY FEED

Reduce Cost by Using Low-Priced Substitute Grains—Oats Are Cheaper Than Corn.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

While farmers, as a rule, have fed their poultry the grain that was cheapest on the farm, many poultry specialists and most small poultry keepers have been accustomed to use their favorite poultry feeds without considering either the quality of the supply or the possibilities of using cheaper substitutes.

Under normal conditions, corn in nearly all parts of the United States is the cheapest poultry feed. At the present time, oats are nearly everywhere cheaper than corn. When corn goes down to \$1.50 a bushel, oats should be 75 cents and barley \$1.20 a bushel to give the same value for the money fed to poultry, as corn.

The common characters and conditions of grain which roughly determine their values as poultry feeds are easily estimated by the eye, or by weight or bulk in measure or containers of known capacity.

Good cracked corn is hard, bright, clean, free from soft and chaffy particles. Corn that is crushed (not cracked), and shows much soft, chaffy and scaly matter, should be rated proportionately below good cracked corn in feeding value. Cracked corn in which any considerable amount of greenish discoloration appears should be rejected as unfit for poultry.

Oats with the hulls on are at once seen to contain more indigestible matter than corn and wheat. Again, the indigestible hulls covering oats make that grain less palatable to poultry and its feeding value must be discounted.

Oats weighing less than the United States standard of 32 pounds to the bushel should be discounted in price according to the shortage in weight.

Place a small funnel in the center of the basket, leaving the cup part above the soil, but hidden by the foliage. Fill this with water daily. The water will soak into the soil gradually and will not run through onto the floor below, spoiling carpets or waxed floors.

To Water Hanging Plant.

Place a small funnel in the center of the basket, leaving the cup part above the soil, but hidden by the foliage. Fill this with water daily. The water will soak into the soil gradually and will not run through onto the floor below, spoiling carpets or waxed floors.

## NAVY BEST PLACE FOR HIM

Reason Why That Department of the Service Would Be Most Appropriate for the Town Drunk.

The town was not exceptional. It had a weekly newspaper which had an editor who ran it seemingly on natural gas, and it had a town teller of fish stories, and it had a town pump. But this town wouldn't be complete without a town drunkard, and this town, somewhere in America, of course had him. The drunkard, as is usually the case, was the subject for much earnest conversation among the children, and home-loving elders would hold him up as a horrible example to their worldly ignorant heirs. This drunkard was not unusual, either. He had his sprees, and his alternating moods when he would "hit the sawdust trail." The war came on, and it shared with the drunkard as a topic of equal importance for the town. Many of the boys enlisted. Some of them went into the infantry; others into other branches of the service.

One evening the banker's little son came in earlier than usual from his "inevitable baseball game."

"The old drunk's called!" he announced breathlessly to the family, who always did manage to get started eating before the young son did.

"What?" demanded his father. "I saw him drunk this morning."

"Yes, I know," replied the son. "Everybody saw him drunk. But Tom McDonald, the big kid that goes to high school, and is a sophomore, and impresses our games, and thinks he knows everything about everybody, well, he said he did. 'Yep,' answered Tom. 'I heard he'd joined the tanks.' Now, what do you think of that?"

"He'd better join the navy," muttered the banker, as he slowly buttered his war-bread.

## AFRICAN DEMAND FOR LACES

Trade of That Section Sure to Be Well Worth Cultivating, According to a Consular Report.

No laces, embroideries or dress trimmings of any kind are produced in West Africa. Of machine-made goods, principally cotton, large quantities are imported, being supplied chiefly by England, France and Switzerland. The native women use them in embroidered under and top skirts, chemises, chemises and kimonos.

This is true, as regards the native women in all West Africa, even in the far interior. They fancy the top chemise, or short chemise, worn as a kimono. For the most part the goods are embroidered, but many have begun to wear garments with insertions and laces. Light figured and flowered volles and dimities are well liked in Senegal.

Many of the women are seen wearing some of the best qualities of these goods, especially the volles, though, of course, the cheaper grades of the dimities find a larger sale. While no statistics of importers are available, the trade undoubtedly is of sufficient importance to cultivate. All the large importers are more or less interested in these articles, as in cotton goods generally, and would appreciate samples with price lists.—Consular Report.

## New and Powerful Explosive.

For many years mercury fulminate has held its place as a detonating substance superior to all others. Of recent years, however, its place has been threatened by other compounds which bid fair to replace it. One of the most promising of these is lead azide, a salt of hydronitric acid. This acid forms a great number of salts, as mercury azide, silver azide and sodium azide. Large crystals of lead azide and mercury azide have been found to be very sensitive to mechanical shock, says the Scientific American, the sensitivity increasing with the size of the crystals. Even the breaking of a single large crystal is said to bring about explosion. Crystals as large as 8 mm. in length, when dry, often explode when brushed with a feather.

## Contrivance Defies Germs.

A Baltimore woman, Miss Cornelia Fiske, has devised a simple scheme to prevent the possibility of contamination when making use of a common drinking glass. It consists of a square of rather stiff waxed paper, folded through the center, and when desired a thirst quencher of any kind the paper is placed over the edge of the glass and the lips then can not come in contact with the glass and therefore there is no exchange of germs. A supply of these papers can be carried conveniently in the purse or pocket, or they may be made more substantially of celluloid or some other equally suitable material and one of the lip protectors made to do a prolonged term of duty.

## Mysterious Temple Builders.

Mexican history began well nigh 5,000 years ago, according to Prescott's History. It had a highly skilled population 2,000 or 3,000 years back, who built vast temples, many remnants of which are standing today. Those colossal stones—monoliths—from which they are hewn are often beautifully carved. At Oaxaca there are 15 different styles of ornamentation known as Grecoques. They are square, straight lines, deeply chiseled in the stone itself, although conjecture cannot settle how the wonderful carving was done. These Grecoques belong to the Zapotec tribes. The Aztec carvings at Xucalcaco and elsewhere are quite different in style. They are not Greek in character, but depict life. Heads of Indians, feathered deities; enormous weird serpents, eagles, other living things, and terrible gods. Again, many articles have been found, including silver gods, stone gods, clay gods, with heavy nostrils, thick lips, swollen eyes and wig curls of the Egyptians. And many enormous pyramids are to be found in Mexico even today. No one knows their history.

Historical and Genealogical.  
Notes and Queries.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1919

NOTES  
A FIGHTING WHALE'S TRIUMPH

(By John DeBlois, of the Ship Ann Alexander)

(Continued)

Well, we at last reached the ship, and I ordered the mate to pick up the oars, whose location could be determined by the sticks. My blood was up, and I was determined to have that whale cost what it might. So I got down another boat, a new one, and put it on the port side, so as to take up mine on the starboard side. But when my boat did come up, in my hurry, I took it on the port side. But the whale, lying off two miles to leeward, looked so tempting, that I started for him. It was a long chase. The artful beast would let me gain on him, and then hurry ahead again, but finally he let me come up with him.

I had armed my men, and when the whale got about under the flying jib-boom he sunk his body down, and swung his huge bulk around at the ship, showing only his head. I darted my lance in his head, standing on the bow. At that instant he struck the ship with a dull thud which knocked me off the bow clean on the deck. I verily thought that he had stove in the ship. I started to go down into the fore-castle, and shouted to the mate to try the pumps. To our great relief the ship was light.

When I came again on deck, there was the whale at the stern, trying to get at the ship again. I hauled in the lance and rushed aft with it. In my hurry and excitement I forgot that the other end of the 14 yards of warp to the end of which the lance was attached was fastened forward. It brought me up all standing. I darted back, cast off the rope, and got aft in a twinkling, but by that time the whale had got off to leeward. If that lance warp hadn't hindered me, or I cut it, the presence of mind to cut it, I could have got the whale then and there, but alas! he got us. I was afraid he'd break the rudder off. But I was still game and said, "I'll try him again," thinking the fellow would turn on his side as we came up. But the crafty monster wouldn't let me get up to him. Then says I, "He's got nough of the ship. Clear away the starboard boat!" "He'll work up all the boats you've got," grimly remarked the mate. "I was pretty well excited and sung out, 'I don't care a ——— Go ahead!' But the mate refused to go. Then I picked out a half-dozen men and said, 'If I was as big as you, and you, and you, I could eat that whale up!' But not one of them would budge. So all I could do, was to keep the ship in pursuit of the whale.

The whale was now a half mile off. Soon he buried his flukes to go down, heading from the ship, and I made up my mind he was a goner. The sun was not more than 15 minutes high. I now gave up all hope and felt pretty badly. I can assure you. I had lost two boats, two lines, some of the men were hurt pretty badly, and we had worked all day for nothing. And I ordered them to brace up the mizzen and main topsails, and let the ship come to the wind, giving up all hope of catching the whale that night.

Just as I gave these orders, I caught a glimpse of a shadow as it seemed to me, when the whale again struck the ship a terrible blow that shook her from stem to stern. The destroying monster had buried himself against the bow four feet from the keel and just abreast the fore-swifter. I at once attempted to go down into the fore-castle, but heard the water rushing in at a rate that I knew it was hopeless. I felt that the ship was gone. But I shouted to the mate, "Overboard with the cables." I in the meantime let go the main and mizzen top sails halliards. Then I hurried to the cabin, to get something to navigate with, for I knew our only hope was in our small boats. I opened my chest and strangely enough the first thing that met my eyes was my wife's miniature. This I thrust in my bosom. Next I took my sextant and chronometer, and went on deck. I ordered my officers to have them put into the boats and to clear away the boats. As I backed down again, to get an almanac or chart, the ship gave a fearful plunge, a sea struck me and threw me back on the transom. The cabin gangway was under water, and the cabin was nearly full of water. I struck out and swam out. I was nearly drowned when I got my head out of water on deck. To my astonishment, both boats were then clear of the ship, and I was left alone on the doomed craft. In a few seconds I recovered myself, and seeing a tub of line, I grabbed up an armful and threw it overboard on the weather side, thinking it would be something to hold on to. Then I crawled aft on the rail, in the midst of the heavy sea, and saw the mate's boat, the nearer of the two, 200 yards away. I cried out, "Mr. Greene, come and pick me up, will you?" But they paid no attention. "You don't know how quick this ship may sink," I shouted. Then, to my great relief, they turned about, and plunging into the water I swam out to them.

I found the men thoroughly demoralized and despairing. Their first salutation was, "Where is the nearest land?" I replied, "The Marquesas Islands, 2000 miles off." "Let us go right there," and they up with the mast. "Men," said I, firmly, "do you want your own way or do you want me to advise you?" "We'll obey you," they exclaimed. Then I asked them, "Who can go six weeks with nothing to eat or drink, and nothing to navigate with? There is plenty in the ship; let us stay and get something to eat." The men saw the reason-

bleness of this and agreed to remain. Meanwhile the second mate had got up his mast, and as he was to the eastward I couldn't see him in the gathering twilight, although I afterwards found they could see us.

Our situation was most perilous—alone on the great ocean in a frail boat, with night upon us. Where would the wreck be when morning broke? The men were afraid we'd lose sight of the vessel. Said I, "I'll pull as hard as anyone and I have thrown overboard a line. That will be something to hang on to." We rowed up, but on account of the darkness and drift could not get hold of the line. The ship had, after going over, because of the spars and sails being in the water, nudged around. The line had got snarled up in the spars, and so it was dangerous for my boat to go near. But to our joy, we saw something to windward, and it proved to be our ship's strainer cooler. This we fastened to and shipped our oars. We were pretty certain now to keep pretty near the ship, as the cooler served as a drag.

But now the poor frightened men, who saw before them only death from the stormy sea or from starvation, began to cry and upbraid me saying, "O captain, you ran too much risk of our lives!" This was a little too much. "Men," I replied, "for God's sake, don't find fault with me! You were as anxious as I to catch that whale, and I hadn't the least idea that anything like this would happen." I said what I could to quiet them, but there wasn't much encouragement for us. Here were crowded into a small, weak boat a band of hungry sailors, without a drop of water or a morsel of bread. The sea was running heavily and the boat was leaking a good deal. At times some poor fellow would break out crying or begging for his life; then perhaps they all would take on in a like fashion. Our late home was a helpless wreck, and even that was out of sight; we feared the morning, for that might show the ship had sunk, and with it our last hope of salvation.

The second mate's boat was out of sight, and the men joined with their cries lamentations over their shipmates. The third officer and a seaman lay like logs under the thwart. When we went to bail, we had to move the third mate's feet, as though he were dead; he had given up wholly. Sometimes the men imagined they heard those in the other boat crying for help, and that they saw their very forms. In the darkness of that terrible night, situated as we were, we could see and hear anything. It is no easy task to describe in words our sensations.

About midnight one of the men shouted in a voice full of terror, "There he comes!" meaning the whale. I, too, looked around and thought it was the whale. Seeing no possible escape, as my oars were all shipped in, I sat with arms folded, waiting the onset which must be death to us all. But after waiting a suitable time, and the whale not striking us, I looked around again, and what was my feeling of relief, when the supposed monster proved to be a rising star shining on the stick in the water. But no wonder in our minds that these phantoms took shape and added to our fears.

Thus passed the awful night, and when welcome daylight came, to our joy we beheld the wreck a mile and a half to the windward, but the second mate's boat was not in sight, and we gave up hopes of seeing them again. We pulled down towards the ship, and seeing a piece of calico cloth fast to the spar, we picked it up. Then we came across my trunk. My first thought was to take it aboard, but I reflected that if I did so, the men would clamor for their possessions, and we had a boatload then without anything to eat or drink. So I let the trunk go, though it had in it \$975 in gold, most of it mine. Afterwards I was sorry that I did not take it, as it had in it a small amount of sweet bread and crackers. These crackers were some my wife had left there when I was at New Bedford, and I often looked at them as a reminder of her, never thinking of eating them. We went forward towards the wreck, when the second mate's boat hove in sight. This boat, my own, was better fitted up, and after it came up, and we had congratulated one another on our escape thus far, I asked for a hatchet, and then called for volunteers to go aboard the ship with me. But the sea was breaking fearfully over the battered wreck and no one would go.

Knowing our only chance lay in getting something from the ship, I jumped overboard and swam to her. I got on her side, and believed that if I could only get the wreck on even keel, we might live on her. Three whaling spades, which had poles from 10 to 12 feet long attached, were sticking in the deck. These I sawed. Then I cut away the mizzen-mast, and creeping forward cautiously between the seas, saw where the whale had struck his fatal blow. I could see the prints of his teeth on the copper; and perceived that he must have cut three tiers of casks. The hole was just the size of the whale's head. My ship had new lower deck beams. In the ground tier was salt water, next was fresh water, and next was bread. Being a crank ship, we had everything heavy as near the keel as I could get it, excepting my chain cables, which generally are in chain boxes running down to the keelson near the mainmast. But mine were in casks between decks near the mainmast when I left home. But the ship wanting trimming by the head, I had carried them forward, and took a turn around my foremast with them, so as not to lose them when I had occasion to anchor.

Then I made my way aft, and cut away the shrouds of the mainmast, everything having gone but the lower mast of the mainmast and the fore-yard of the foremast. As I cut away the mainmast, the ship came up considerably, so that occasionally the upper part of the main hatchway would show out of water. Next I cut away everything having gone but the lower mast wouldn't go. So I crept down, and cut a few hacks in the mast itself, and then away it went. The foreyard lodged partly on the Sampson post, where the ship's bell was attached, and every motion the ship made I could hear the ding-dong of the bell—a more mournful sound never fell on my ears. It was as though it was tolling for our deaths. The loss of the foremast rolled the ship up a little more. I got along amidship when I spied a cask marked "Bread." Then I called to the mate, "Come aboard!" He and a dozen others, mustered courage to come. "Now," says I, "if we could only cut those cables away, mate, I think we could get the ship on her keel." The

cables measured .85 fathoms, one brand new.

To be continued

QUESTIONS

10327. OX—Who was George Ox? He served in the Revolutionary War, in Capt. Caleb Carr's company, Col. William Richmond's regiment, Oct. 10, 1776.—G. D. O.

10328. SANFORD—I would like to obtain, if possible, the Revolutionary record of Giles Sanford, who died in Newport Nov. 8, 1814. He was born about 1782.—G. W. E. E.

10329. DEHANE—Who was Bathsheba, wife of Jacob Dehane? She died Jan. —, 1722-3. Did she leave any children? If so, I should like to know their names.—J. G. N.

10330. GREENE—Who was Mary Greene, wife of William, whose daughter Mary was born April 13, 1730 and son William born June 17, 1732?—R. N. G.

10331. CHURCH—Thomas Church married Sarah —, 1719. Wanted: the maiden name of Sarah and also the date of her birth.—N. C.

ANSWERS

10308. Humphrey Smith married Mary daughter of Jeremiah and Mary (Mallett) Wilcox of Newport, R. I. She was born 11m 1, 1709 (O. S.); d. 11mo. 14, 1787 (N. S.) (Society of Friends Records) Vol. 1, pp. 77 and 245 (see family records in detail). He died 11mo. 4, 1777 and was buried in the "Old homestead Hill Meadow" burial place, also his wife. See Genealogy of the Cornell Family by Rev. John Cornell, 1902 p. 396.—J. C.

THE BIBLE IN MESOPOTAMIA

One Lives Its Story There and Does Not Doubt Its Truth, Remarks a Visitor.

To add a touch of completeness to the Sabbath-like calm which prevailed on the ship I read the Bible. Becoming intensely interested, I tried to read it through in 24 hours. This cannot be done. Incidentally, I had some difficulty in finding one. It is a sign of the times, I am afraid, that one never gets a Bible any more as a going-away present when one starts off on a long journey. Though I might better say, perhaps, that it was sign of unintelligence on my part that I did not think to carry with me one of several that were bestowed upon me in godlier days.

I was going to Bagdad, was I not? When I left New York I believed I was. I was on my way to the land of the two rivers; the land of the Garden of Eden, of the "Cradle of the World." It is the land not only of Adam and Eve and Cain and Abel, but the land as well of Noah and Father Abraham; the land of Babylon, where Daniel dwelt in captivity with the children of Israel and was delivered from the den of lions.

I found a Bible, finally, hidden away with the hymnals and the prayer books in a little wainscot cupboard of the little library, and while I intended merely to get the stories of Babylon and of Ur of the Chaldees, I became engrossed in the story of the Children of Israel and followed it all the way through. Then I had to read the prophets, and having pondered over their prophecies, I was tempted to re-examine the fulfillment of them. And afterward I was very glad I did. It refreshed my memory of many things I had thought little about since the days of my youth.

In Mesopotamia you live the story of the Bible and you do not wonder in the least if it is true; you know it is. You become as definitely acquainted with Daniel and Ezra; yes, and with Adam and Eve and Cain and Abel and Noah and Abraham and Hagar and Ishmael—especially Hagar and Ishmael—and a thousand others, as though they were alive today. And in a way they are. As they have come down to us through the ages in tradition and picture they are exact prototypes of the men who now inhabit that ancient land.—From "The War in the Cradle of the World," by Eleanor Franklin Egan.

Prussian Professor Peeved.

The number of women entering German universities increased from 3,693 to 8,527 last winter. The number at the University of Berlin alone grew from 850 to 1,322. Professor von Willamowitz-Moellendorf of the University of Berlin, and his colleagues, do not like this development, and he had no hesitation about speaking energetically and sarcastically about it in the Prussian parliament. It seems that although the Berlin professors still begin their lectures with "Gentlemen," their hearers are almost exclusively women. The speech in question was an argument for lowering the university standards for men while using the utmost severity towards women who wish to learn. Willamowitz sarcastically observed that the universities have been turned into girls' schools and that a very considerable number of the women in attendance were nothing but little girls in short frocks. These girls get into the university by reason of certificates which, Willamowitz says, have no value whatever. He adds that the result is to reduce the Berlin professors to the grade and duties of fourth-form masters in the secondary schools.

Impediments.

How much stuff does a Yank take into the line? It all depends on the Yank.

In one squad you will see a man carrying full pack, including extra shoes and overcoat, and wearing a whole string of corned Willie cans much as a Fiji Islander wears a lot of cloth. Another man in the same squad will go up minus his blouse, and carrying only a blanket, gas mask and helmet.—Paris Stars and Stripes.

Optimistic Thought.

He who rules a ruler is himself the ruler.

A Housekeepers Jubilee

The lid is off. You're pent up desires for home betterment can now be loosened. You have wanted furniture and many other things during the war period; but out of patriotic restraint you have refrained from gratifying your desires, even when you had the money.

With us it was different. We had to buy the limit when we could get the goods, so that you could have the things you couldn't get along without when you wanted them.

NOW

We've got the stocks we have accumulated, you've got the money you have saved—Let's get together.

25 per cent Discount

'Till we get our stocks down where they belong.

TITUS'

LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN

225-229 Thames Street - Newport, R. I.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, January 4, 1919.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to administer the estate of EDWARD MORAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

IRENE MORAN.

1-4-3W

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, December 21st, 1918.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to administer the estate of WILLIAM R. DENNISTON, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOHN B. DENNISTON.

12-21

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, December 21st, 1918.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to administer the estate of CATHERINE B. SCOTT, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOHN B. DENNISTON.

12-21

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Newport National Bank will be held at the Bank Building, 14, 1919, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the election of Directors and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

T. B. CONGDON, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., December 11, 1918.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK

For the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held at their Banking room, 33 Washington Square, Tuesday, January 14th, 1919, at 3 o'clock p. m.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Secretary.

12-28

NOTICE

To prevent water pipes from freezing people are requested to shut off the water at the shut off in the cellar of all houses. If water is allowed to run as a means to prevent freezing the water supply for Newport will soon be exhausted. For yesterday and last night the consumption of water increased 700,000 gallons. With the ponds and reservoirs frozen, and the quantity of water in storage less than one month ago, unless the greatest care in the use of water is practiced serious conditions will soon confront this city.

NEWPORT WATER WORKS

Newport, R. I., Dec. 7, 1918.

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

MORGAN'S

SAPOLIO

SECURING SOAP

Economy in Every Cake

In response to a report that there was a vessel apparently in distress off Easton's Point Wednesday night, the life saving apparatus of the Price's Neck Coast Guard Station was taken to the Point, but nothing could be discovered there.

Michigan has just ratified the Federal prohibition amendment. The vote in both Senate and House was practically unanimous. This makes the 18th state to ratify the amendment. Twenty more are required.

Mayor Hylan of New York has started a Democratic Presidential boom for himself. That boom will probably burst before it gets to dangerous proportions.

Rev. Robert R. White will preach his first sermon as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

Meet me at Barney's.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A PIANO

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE

Now is the time TO PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Toasters, Grills, Irons and Electrical Appliances

For the HOLIDAY SEASON

Our stock is complete but limited in quantity. The supply is also limited and delivery uncertain. Now is the time to save Coal, Time and Money.

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THE NEWPORT SEABURY CO.

WINTER SHOES

Complete lines of Winter Weight Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

High Cut Storm Boots

For Boys RUBBERS, ARCTICS and RUBBER BOOTS

MEN'S HEAVY WORK SHOES Black or Tan Grain \$4.00 a pair

The T. Munford Seabury Co 214 Thames Street.

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Two-ton Electric Truck at very low price Address BOX 25 MERCURY OFFICE.